THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, and SPIRIT.

For MARCH 1799.

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[Embellifhed with a beautiful Frontifpiece of FOX-HUNTING DINNER; a handfome Vignette, WILD DUCK; and a fpirited Etching of the KAINSI, or ROCK-LEAPING ANTELOPE.]

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TO THE PUBLIC.

ANOTHER Volume of this Work (the XIIIth) is now complete; the Editors of which have little to offer upon the occasion, except their grateful acknowledgements for the liberal encouragement they have hitherto received, with an aſſurance, at the ſame time, of zeal in the future progreſs of the undertaking; which, they truſt, will ſecure to them a continuance of that good opinion they have ſo long enjoyed, through the favour of a generous Public.

The Frontiſpiece for the Volume given in this Number is, the—

FOX HUNTING DINNER,

A ſubject ſpeaking ſo im mediately for itſelf, that we ſhall not offer any explanation of it.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For MARCH, 1799.

ROYAL CHASE.

Original for the Sporting Magazine.

ON Easter Monday, his Majesty reached Tower Hill, near Swinley, in a continued rain, precisely at eleven, when the deer was instantly turned out before a large field of *all descriptions*, and going away with the most determined speed, nearly reached Cæsar's Camp, turned short by South Hill to Swinley Lodge, and attempted to regain his paddock by leaping the paling; in this, however, being prevented, he had no alternative but to face once more the open Heath; and going away most gallantly over the Hills, left Sunning Hill Bog and King's Beech to the left, pointing for Brumwell Hut, skirted Crack's Hole, and through Black Nest to the paling of the Great Park, where the hounds were stopt for the first time, having about ten horsemen up, whose number kept constantly increasing by the gradational coming up of the *scattered highflyers*, who had before covered the Heath in all directions. The hounds being again let loose, he continued round the paling for near two miles, when, by a very strong effort he leaped the paling, and continued his career considerably a head of the hounds, through the Great Park by the Duke's Lodge, and out near Spittle: going on to the barracks and gardens of Sheet-street, Windsor, he leaped at a seven or eight feet brickwall of Mr. Proctor's garden, and knocked down a course or two of brick work, without succeeding in the attempt; from hence he passed through the different nursery and garden grounds to Frogmore, reached the Thames, which he crossed, and passing through the swamps and watery meadows of Horton and Wryardsbury, was taken near Staines, after an excellent chase of two hours and a half, during the former part of which there was a great deal of hard and good riding to lay by the hounds, which none but the fleetest and best bred horses were enabled to do.

Sir John Lade, said by the fabricators of the diurnal prints to have been at Newmarket on that day, was not so—Sir John was not only with the stag-hounds, but heard to say, "it would be a d—d *ticklish thing*, and he was glad he had not a single guinea upon the race."

BERKELEY HOUNDS.

Original for the Sporting Magazine.

ON Saturday the 15th instant, the Berkeley hounds threw off at Scratch Wood, near Stanmore, when, after drawing various parts of the country without success, and nearly upon the brink of despondency, they found, at two o'clock, and killed in high stile, after an excellent run of an hour and a half.

On Wednesday the 20th, the Berkeley hounds threw off at the Shoulder of Mutton, Binfield, and soon finding, ran the coverts of

Easthampstead for half an hour, when he boldly challenged the pack for speed, by facing the open heath, crossed by Hannikin's Lodge, and reaching Finchampstead, West Court, and Farley Hill, took leave of his pursuers till the ensuing season.

Saturday the 23d, the Berkeley fox hounds threw off at Bisham, and in Bradenham Copse soon unkennelled two brace of foxes, a leash of which going off nearly in the same direction, occasioned the pack to be laid close to the single fox, who availing himself of the neglect of the earth stopper, soon ran to earth, leaving the remainder of the day a blank, to the great mortification of a numerous field, it being the last time of hunting that district for the season.

COCKPIT ROYAL.

Original for the Sporting Magazine.

ON Saturday the 2d instant, was concluded at the Cockpit Royal, the great main of cocks, between Mr. Durand (for the gentlemen of Surry) and the gentlemen of Sussex, for twenty guineas a bottle, and two hundred the odd. Of the forty-one cocks shewn and weighed on each side, one-and-thirty fell into the main, which began fighting at twelve on the Thursday, having two in-goes each day, the second at six in the evening. Bromley being feeder for Durand, and Gladish for Sussex, little or no odds were offered or accepted at setting too. Gladish, however, getting a head, the odds were soon in his favour, and so they continued with very trifling variation till the hour of setting too on the Saturday evening, when Gladish was four battles a head, and only seven to fight; out of which Bromley must have gained six battles to win. At this period, fifty to ten was repeatedly offered, and the main considered as certain, when the fickle goddess, to prove her versatility, gave Bromley the gratification of four battles in succession, making the main even with only three battles to fight. Here the lucky genius of Mr. D. whispered "prudence," and prompted him to hedge his money: the odds having now risen five to four in his favour, an advantage he immediately availed himself of, by taking fifty to forty of Mr. O———n, the same of Mr. C——y, and twenty-five to twenty of old Bob W——r. In this state of the main, all was uncertainty, and the pecuniary furor of the Sussex man seemed suspended at the change; winning however the next battle, they were a little relieved from the temporary chagrin; but a favourite cock on the Surrey side, (the property of Mr. Vauxhall Clark) winning the next battle, once more made the main even, with only a single battle to fight. Here ensued an almost general silence, under an experimental idea that the *most knowing* of the *knowing ones* might be mistaken, and so it proved; for although the odds were in favour of Bromley at setting too, and even three to one in fighting, yet a cut down blow from his antagonist brought him to the ground, terminating the main in favour of Sussex, (by the odd battle only) after as good fighting and betting as was ever remembered in the pit upon any similar occasion.

The week after Easter will be fought at the same place, the great annual match between Mr. Bullock and the gentlemen of Hereford and Glamorganshire, for twenty guineas a battle, and five hundred the odd—Feeders Goodall and Walter.

NEWMARKET

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING, 1799.

THE great match between Sir H. V. Tempeſt's Hambletonian, and Mr. Cookſon's Diamond, which took place on Monday the 25th inſtant, over the Beacon-courſe at Newmarket, equalled in intereſt, while running, the intereſt it had previouſly excited.

The Beaçon-courſe is four miles, one furlong, one hundred and thirty-eight yards in length, on almoſt a ſtraight line.

The betting at the Turf Coffee-houſe was very deep in the morning, and it left off about ſix to five in favour of Hambletonian. On the courſe there was but little betting; there the turn took in favour of Diamond. At ſome periods during the race, the betting was even on the courſe.

The horſes ſtarted between one and two o'clock, and they kept tolerably cloſe, but Hambletonian kept the lead till the laſt half mile. Diamond then tried the ſpeed of his adverſary, got a-breaſt with him, and they ran deſperately, each ſtruggling for the lead, ſometimes the noſe of one, ſometimes the other firſt. The ſport at this period was excellent, and as intereſting as any race that ever was run; but the opinion turned in favour of Diamond, as he went on more eaſily than Hambletonian, and had not been whipped or ſpurred nearly ſo much. This fact inſpired a general belief that he had more in reſerve, and that he would be able to do more at the end. It was ſuppoſed that Hambletonian was more exhauſted. In this way, neck and neck, whipping and ſpurring, all the ſpeed of the horſes, and all the ſkill of the jockies exerted, they rode, up to the ending poſt, amidſt great agitation among the ſpectators, and much noiſe of tongues:—They were followed by an abundance of horſemen, and the general opinion was, that Diamond would be the ſucceſsful horſe. Even a few yards before they came in, they were noſe to noſe; but Hambletonian, by an extraordinary ſtride or two, ſome ſay the very laſt ſtride won the match by a little more than *half a neck*. The ſhouting and huzzaing of thoſe who backed him was very great.

In the jockey phraſe, Hambletonian made the play. It was a ſteady well-run race throughout. Each jockey rode his horſe in fine ſtyle, and with great judgment, and the conteſt was very ſevere. The puſh acroſs the flat was very hard; the horſes went at an uncommon rate; no two could have exerted themſelves more. Their exertion from the Duke's ſtand to the ending poſt, was one of the ſharpeſt ever witneſſed. Both horſes were much cut with the whip, and too ſeverely goaded by the ſpur, but particularly Hambletonian; he was ſhockingly goaded. Every ſpectator was ſatiſfied with the fairneſs of the race, and fully convinced that each jockey made the beſt of his horſe. Even the perſons who loſt their money, were as much pleaſed as loſers could be, many of them offering again to back Diamond without any odds.

The ſucceſs of Hambletonian is aſcribed entirely to his deep rating, which, in the laſt few ſtrokes, deceived Diamond's rider extremely, having diſcovered his diſtreſs, and knowing Hambletonian was at his beſt, when he puſhed him by the Duke's ſtand.

The race was performed in about eight minutes.

Diamond was in excellent condition, and was rode by Deny, who was dreſſed in a lilac coloured jacket, and ſtraw cap. Hambletonian was rode by Buckle, who wore a purple jacket with yellow ſleeves, and a yellow cap. Theſe men have

have long been esteemed the best jockies in England.

During the race, the weather was mild and serene, and favourable for the purpose. The day, the company, and the general scene, formed a very beautiful sight. Never was there so great a shew of Nobility, Gentry, and persons of all sorts at Newmarket as on that day. Not only had the metropolis emptied itself of the sporting world, but all the Gentlemen of the Turf from the neighbouring counties were collected on the course. The Duke of Queensberry, Lords Clermont, Jersey, Villiers, Sir C. Bunbury, Sir F. Molineux, Mr. Vernon, and a list, too long to mention here, were present. Not a chaise nor a horse could be procured on any conditions to London, on any of the roads. The chaises had all been engaged for three weeks previously. Newmarket could not contain a tenth of the company. Not a bed nor a stable to be had for any money. The oldest inhabitants declared they never saw such a concourse of people there before.

Mr. Hull, jun. of Moorfields, brought the first advices to town of the event. He had three horses on the road, and arrived in town in the evening between nine and ten o'clock.

Sir H. V. Tempest arrived in London, at the Cocoa Tree, about half past eleven at night, having travelled to town in a post-chaise and four. He immediately sent off a messenger to his house in Whitehall, to announce the victory of his favourite horse Hambletonian. Sir H. V. Tempest is said to have won, exclusive of the stakes, three thousand guineas.

Mr. Cookson, we understand, had not more than two thousand six hundred guineas depending.—He is a gentleman from the North, and had a share in a bank at Newcastle, we believe, but more recently he has held a commission in the Guards. By a strict attention to the turf, he has acquired so much science, that he has now realized a large fortune.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The grand match run on Monday, the 25th instant, between Sir Harry Vane Tempest's horse Hambletonian, and Mr. Cookson's Diamond, drew together the greatest concourse of people that ever was seen at Newmarket. The company not only occupied every bed to be procured in that place, but Cambridge and every town and village within twelve or fifteen miles was also thronged with visitors. Stabling was still more scarce than the accommodation within doors.

Towards eleven o'clock Newmarket was so completely thronged with horses and carriages, as to render the passage through the town very difficult. At one o'clock the races began, but the course was so extremely crowded, as to render the sight of the races rather imperfect, except to a very few people. The first race, though affording excellent sport, was easily won by Lord Clermont's Spoliator. The second race was the grand match between Hambletonian and Diamond.

The betting before the race ran extremely even. Six to four had been given in favour of Hambletonian, but the odds were at last reduced to eleven to eight, and five to four. This was the exact betting when the horses started. Great sums were no doubt laid on this match; and in addition to the original stake, of three thousand guineas, the owners of the horses had a by-bet of eight hundred guineas. We have reason to believe that neither had more nor less depending. Hambletonian being a Yorkshire bred horse, the Yorkshiremen backed him for prodigious sums;

the

the Newmarket people, on the contrary, took the odds in favour of Diamond, which was the horse best known in that neighbourhood.

At three quarters past one o'clock the horses started. It was a four-mile heat across the Beacon Course, which is nearly a straight line. For the first three miles they ran in an easy gallop. Diamond having the general the lead. The contest here commenced, and with little variation in respect to distance, the horses never being more than a length asunder, and generally head to head. The last half mile Hambletonian took the lead, which he kept to the winning post, and came in half a length before Diamond. Although no race could have been better run, there is no doubt but Hambletonian could have distanced his opponent more than he did, as the jockey who rode him looked several times back to see how near his adversary was to him. He had evidently all the play on his side; and being by far the most powerful horse, and having the longest stretch, he certainly had great advantages. Diamond was, however, thought by many observers to push him very hard occasionally, on account of his keeping so close; but we are well persuaded that Buckle, the jocky who rode Hambletonian, was confident of the superior speed of his horse. Diamond, which was rode by Dennis Fitzpatrick, was spurred from side to flank, and so indeed were both horses. Sir Henry Vane Tempest had brought up two jockies from Yorkshire to ride his horse, but he at last chose a Newmarket man.

It was the general opinion that no match was ever more fairly run. We make this observation, because there have been so many woeful proofs of a contrary conduct.

The four miles were run in about eight minutes and an half. Every person who was acquainted with the powers of Hambletonian, was confident of his winning, if no accident happened to him, as he had been, in the jockey phrase, *down* for two years, and had only recovered himself about a twelve month since. The fear was, that his lameness might be brought on again when he was hard pushed.

As soon as the race was over, Sir H. V. Tempest declared on the course, he would have his horse taken out of training the next morning, and that in future he would ride him as a hackney. Hambletonian is coming up to town: he is a bright bay horse, higher than Diamond, and takes more space in his gallop; but the latter is the most compact and beautiful horse of the two.

The Duchess of Gordon, who had come over from Culford, the seat of Marquis Cornwallis, was on the race ground, together with the Duke of Queensberry, and all the Noblemen and Gentlemen most known on the turf.

As we shall not be able to wait for the week's sport, it will be given next month in our Racing Calendar, which will then commence for the season; though so to be given in regular course, we shall here state the whole of the races of the day on which Hambletonian and Diamond run.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

MONDAY, MARCH 25.

The Craven stakes, a subscription of 10gs. each, for all ages; 2-year olds carrying 6st. 3-year olds, 8st. 4-year olds, 8st. 9lb. 5-year olds, 9st. 1lb. 6-year olds, 9st. 5lb. and aged, 9st. 7lb. Across the flat.

Ld. Clermont's ch. h. Spoliator, 5 yrs old — 1

Sir

Sir F. Standish's b. h. Didelot, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Cockson's b. h. Razor, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Wilson's b. m. Louisa, 4 yrs old — 4
Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. Invalid, 3 yrs old — 5
Mr. Durant's b. h. Johnny, 4 yrs old — 6
Mr. Bullock's br. c. brother to General, 3 yrs old — dr.
Ld. Grosvenor's b. c. brother to Waxy, 3 yrs old — dr.
Ld. Sackville's b. h. Sober Robin, 6 yrs. old — dr.

A Produce Sweepstakes of 300gs. each h. ft. colts 8st. 4lb. fillies 8st. R. M.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Buzzard out of Calash, pd 85gs.
Mr. Wyndham's ——, by Precipitate, out of Fizzle's dam.
No produce.

A Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st.—Across the flat.

Mr. Golding's b. c. by Pegasus out of Aspargus's dam 1
Ld. Egremont's b. c. by Precipitate, dam by Highflyer, out of Chanticleer's dam 2
D. of Grafton's ch. c. Vendal, by Skyscraper, out of Venus — — 3
Ld. Grosvenor's b. f. by John Bull, out of Nimble. 4

2 paid forfeit.

A sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. by colts then rising 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. C. C.

Ld. Grosvenor's br. c. Admiral Nelson, by John Bull 1
Ld. Egermont's ch. c. by Precipitate, out of Bobtail 2
Mr. Bullock's Young Javelin 3
Mr. Golding's c. by Dungannon, out of Aspargus's dam — — 4

10 paid forfeit.

2 to 1 on Admiral Nelson.

Sir. H. V. Tempest's Hambletonian won, 8st. 3lb. against Mr. Cookson's Diamond, 8st. B. C. 3000 gs. h. ft.

5 to 4 on Hambletonian.

Mr. Cookson's Speculator won, 7st. 7lb. agst. Mr. Watson's b. c. by Magpie, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs.

6 to 4 on Magpie,

A SPORTING LAW CASE.

DEVONSHIRE.

THE following cause, which is highly interesting to all sportmen, was tried at the last Devonshire assizes.—It was an action brought by one gentleman against another, for shooting over the plaintiff's manor, without taking out a certificate from the Clerk of the Peace of the county.

It appeared in evidence that the defendant was seen trying the plaintiff's ground with a gun and a brace of pointers, soon after the commencement of the last partridge shooting season; that he appeared in the usual manner of men out on shooting, and in a place remarkable for game.

The judge, Sir Nash Grose, however, held this evidence insufficient to maintain an action; and that it was incumbent on the plaintiff to prove that the defendant was seen to shoot at, or unequivocally in the actual pursuit of game.—Verdict for defendant.

THE

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(Continued from page 253.)

PROGNOSTICS CONTINUED.

1°. A Dark, thick ſky, laſting for ſometime, without either ſun or rain, always becomes firſt fair, then foul, *i. e.* changes to a fair clear ſky, before it turns to rain. This the Rev. Mr. Clarke, who kept a regiſter of the weather for thirty years, ſince put into Mr. Derham's hands, by his grandſon the learned Dr. Samuel Clarke: this, he ſays, he ſcarce ever knew to fail; at leaſt, when the wind was in any of the eaſterly points: but Mr. Derham has obſerved the rule to hold good, be the wind where it will; and the cauſe is obvious:—the atmoſphere is replete with vapours, which, though ſufficient to reflect and intercept the ſun's rays from us, yet want denſity to deſcend; and while the vapours continue in the ſame ſtate, the weather will do ſo too.

Accordingly, ſuch weather is generally attended by moderate warmth, and with little or no wind to diſturb the vapours, and an heavy atmoſphere to ſuſtain them; the barometer being commonly high. But when the cold approaches, and by condenſing, drives the vapours into clouds, or drops, then way is made for the ſun-beams; till the ſame vapours being by further condenſation formed into rain, fall down in drops.

2°. A change in the warmth of the weather, is generally followed by a change in the wind. Thus, the northerly and ſoutherly winds, commonly eſteemed the cauſes of cold and warm weather, are really the effects of the cold or warmth of the atmoſphere: of which Mr. Derham aſſures us he has had ſo many confirmations, that he makes no doubt of it. Thus it is common to ſee a warm ſoutherly wind ſuddenly changed to the north, by the fall of ſnow or hail; or to ſee the wind, in a cold froſty morning, north, when the ſun has well warmed the earth and air, wheel towards the ſouth; and again turn northerly or eaſterly in the cold evening.

3°. Moſt vegetables expand their flowers and down in ſunſhiny weather, and towards the evening; and againſt rain cloſe them again; eſpecially at the beginning of their flowering, when their ſeeds are tender and ſenſible. This is viſible enough in the down of dandelion, and other downs: and eminently in the flowers of pimpernel; the opening and ſhutting of which, Gerard obſerves, are the countryman's weather-wiſer, whereby he tells the weather of the following day. The rule is, if the flowers are cloſe ſhut up, it betokens rain and foul weather: if they are ſpread abroad, fair weather. Ger. Herb. Lib. 2.

Eſt et alia (arbor in Tylis) ſimilis, folioſior tamen, roſcique floris; quem noctu comprimens, aperire incipit ſotis exortu, meridie expandit. Incolæ dormire eum dicunt. Plin. Nat. His. Lib. 12. cap. 2.

The ſtalk of trefoil, my Lord Bacon obſerves, ſwells againſt rain, and grows more upright: and the like may be obſerved, though not ſo ſenſibly, in the ſtalks of moſt other plants. He adds, that in the ſtubble-fields there is found a ſmall red flower, called by the country people wincopipe, which opening in a morning, is a ſure indication of a fine day.

That vegetables ſhould be affected by the ſame cauſes that affect the weather, is very conceivable; if we conſider them as ſo many hygrometers and thermometers, conſiſting of an infinite number of tracheæ, or air veſſels: by which they have an immediate communication with the air, and partake of its

its moiſture and heat, &c. Theſe tracheæ are very viſible in the leaf of the ſcabioſe, vine, &c.

Hence it is, that all wood, even the hardeſt and moſt ſolid ſwells in moiſt weather; the vapours eaſily inſinuating into the pores thereof; eſpecially of that which is lighteſt and drieſt. And hence we derive a very extraordinary uſe of wood, viz. for breaking rocks and mill-ſtones. The method at the quarries is this:—Having cut a rock into a cylinder, they divide that into ſeveral leſſer cylinders, by making holes at the proper diſtances round the great one: theſe holes they fill with ſo many pieces of ſallow wood, dried in an oven; which, in moiſt weather, becoming impregnated, with the humid corpuſcles of the air, ſwell; and, like wedges, break or cleave the rock into ſeveral ſtones.

The ſpeedy drying of the ſurface of the earth, is a ſign of a northerly wind and fair weather; and its becoming moiſt, of ſoutherly wind and rain. Hence the farmer may be inſtructed, never to truſt a ſunſhiny day, while the ſurface of the earth continues wet; and to rely on a change to dry weather, as ſoon as he obſerves the moiſture dried up, even though the appearance of the clouds ſhould not be favourable; for the air ſucks up all the moiſture on the ſurface of the earth, even though the ſky be overcaſt, and that is a ſure ſign of fair weather; but if the earth continue moiſt, and water ſtands in ſhallow places, no truſt ſhould be put in the cleareſt ſky, for in this caſe it is deceitful.

ADDENDA.

More ſigns from Animals.

Againſt rain fleas bite more than common, ſpiders crawl abroad, bees ſtir not from their hives. On the contrary, ſpiders' webs in the air, or on the graſs or trees, foretel very fair and hot weather; ſo do bees when they fly far from their hives, and come late home; and likewiſe a more than uſual appearance of glow-worms by night. If gnats play up and down in the open air near ſun ſet, they preſage heat; if in the ſhade, warm, and mild ſhowers; but if they join in ſtinging thoſe that paſs by them, cold weather and much rain may be expected. Larks riſing very high, and continuing to ſing for a long time, and kites flying aloft, are ſigns of fair and dry weather. In men—frequently aches, wounds, and corns, are more troubleſome, either towards rain, or towards froſt.

The crow has been particularly remarked by the ancients to preſage rain, when ſhe caws, and walks alone on the ſea-ſhore, or on the banks of rivers and pools. Thus Virgil in the firſt Georgic—

Tum cornix raucâ pluviam vocat improba voce,
Et ſola in ſiccâ ſecum ſpatiatur arenâ.

The crow with clamorous cries the ſhower demands,
And, ſingle, ſtalks along the deſert ſands.
DRYDEN.

Pliny makes the ſame obſervation, in the 35th chap. of his 18th book: Et cum terreſtes volucres contra aquas clangores fundentes ſeſe, ſed maxime cornix.—"It is a ſign of rain when land-fowl, and eſpecially crows, are clamorous near waters, and waſh themſelves."

Horace alſo expreſſes himſelf to the ſame purpoſe, in the 17th ode of the third book, where he ſays,

——Aquæ niſi fallit augur,
Annoſa cornix

——"Unleſs in vain,
Croaks the old crow preſaging rain."

Likewiſe in the 27th ode of the ſame book, he calls the crow, divinam imbrium imminentium—prophetic of impending ſhowers.

More

More prognostics of the Weather, taken from the Sun, Moon, and Stars.

1st Rule.—If the sun rise red and fiery, wind and rain.

2d Rule.—If cloudy, and the clouds soon decrease, certain fair weather.

These rules may be extended to all the heavenly bodies: for, as their rays pass through the atmosphere, the vapours in the air have the same effect on each.

When the farmer therefore sees the sun or moon rise or set red and fiery, or sees the clouds and horizon of that colour, he may expect wind and rain, owing to the unequal distribution of the vapours, or to their being already collected into watery globules by some preceding cause.

But if, according to the second rule, the sun rises cloudy, and the clouds soon decrease, the vapours are more equally distributed in the atmosphere; which equal distribution is also promoted by the warmth of the rising sun. Hence we may account for an observation adopted into all languages—

The evening red, the morning grey,
Is a sign of a fair day.

For if the abundance of vapour denoted by the red evening sky falls down in dew, or is otherwise so equally dispersed in the air, that the morning shall appear grey, we may promise ourselves a fair day, from that equal state of the atmosphere.

If in the morning some parts of the sky appear green between the clouds, while the sky is blue above, stormy weather is at hand.

The great Lord Bacon gives us the following rules to judge of the ensuing weather, from the first appearance of the moon, and it is said that these rules of his have never been known to fail.

If the new moon does not appear till the fourth day, it prognosticates a troubled air for the whole month.

If the moon, either at her first appearance, or within a few days after, has her lower horn obscured, or dusky, or any ways sullied, it denotes foul weather before the full; but if she be discoloured in the middle, storms are to be expected about the full, or about the wane, if her upper horn is affected in like manner.

When the moon, on her fourth day, appears fine and spotless, her horns unblunted, and neither flat, nor quite erect, but betwixt both, it promises fair weather for the greatest part of the month.

An erect moon is generally threatening and unfavourable, but particularly denotes wind; though if she appear with short and blunted horns, rain is rather expected.

More Prognostics, taken from the Clouds.

3d Rule.—Clouds, large like rocks, great showers.

4th Rule.—If small clouds increase, much rain.

5th Rule.—If large clouds decrease, fair weather.

6th Rule.—In summer or harvest, when the wind has been south two or three days, and it grows very hot, and you see clouds rise with great white tops like towers, as if one were on the top of another, and joined together with black on the nether side, there will be thunder and rain suddenly.

7th Rule.—If two such clouds rise one on either hand, it is time to make haste to shelter.

Mr. Worlidge gives us the following rules.—

In a fair day, if the sky seems to be dappled with white clouds, (which is usually termed a mackarel sky) it generally predicts rain.

This is confirmed by a very ingenious gentleman, who has constantly observed, that "in dry weather, so soon as clouds appear at a great height striped like the feathers in the breast of a hawk, rain may be expected in a day or so.

In a clear evening, certain small black clouds appearing, are undoubted signs of rain to follow: or if black or blue clouds appear near the sun at any time of the day, or near the moon by night, rain usually follows.

If small waterish clouds appear on the tops of hills, rain follows.

If clouds grow or appear suddenly, the air otherwise free from clouds, it denotes tempests at hand, especially if they appear to the south or west.

If many clouds, like fleeces of wool, are scattered from the east, they foretel rain within three days.

When clouds settle on the tops of mountains, they indicate hard weather.

When the tops of mountains are clear, it is a sign of fair weather.

More Prognostics, taken from Mist.

8th Rule.—If mists rise in low grounds, and soon vanish, fair weather.

9th Rule.—If it rises up to the hill tops, rain in a day or two.

10th Rule.—A general mist before the sun rises, near the full moon, fair weather.

More Prognostics, taken from Rain.

11th Rule.—Sudden rains never last long; but when the air grows thick by degrees, and the sun, moon, and stars, shine dimmer and dimmer, it is likely to rain six hours usually.

12th Rule.—If it begins to rain from the south, with a high wind, for two or three hours, and the wind falls, but the rain continues, it is likely to rain twelve hours or more; and does usually rain, till a strong north wind clears the air: these long rains seldom hold above twelve hours, or happen, above once a year. "In an inland country," says Mr. Mills, "It may not rain for more than twelve hours successively; but I doubt this will not hold as a general rule, either of its duration or frequency in all places; for near the sea, rains happen often which last a whole day."

13th Rule.—If it begins to rain an hour or two before sun rising, it is likely to be fair before noon, and to continue so that day: but if the rain begins an hour or two after sun-rising, it is likely to rain all that day, except the rain-bow be seen before it rains.

Mr. Worlidge's signs of rain are the following.—

The audibility of sounds are certain prognostics of the temper of the air in a still evening: for if the air is replete with moisture over us, it depresses sounds, so that they become audible to a greater distance than when the air is free from such moisture and vapours. From whence you may conclude that in such nights or other times when you hear the sounds of bells, noise of water, beasts, birds, or any other sounds or noises more plainly than at other times, the air is inclinable to rain, which commonly succeeds.

If the earth, or any moist or fenny places yield any extraordinary scents or smells, it presages rain.

If dews lie long in the morning on the grass, &c. it signifies fair weather; but if they rise or vanish suddenly and early in the morning, it presages rain.

There is a small bird, of the size and nearly the shape of a marten, that at certain times flies very near the water, which is a most sure prognostic of tempestuous weather; never appearing but against such weather

weather, as hath been conſtantly obſerved by the boatmen on the Severn, and the channel between the Iſle of Wight and the main land.

Ducks and geeſe picking their wings, waſhing themſelves much, or cackling much, denotes rain.

If after rain comes a cold wind, there will be more rain.

The nightly virgin, whilſt her wheel ſhe plies,
Forſees the ſtorm impending in the ſkies,
When ſparkling lamps their ſputt'ring light advance,
And in their ſockets oily bubles dance.

DRYDEN'S VIRGIL.

More Prognoſtics from the Winds.

14th Rule.—When the wind turns to north-eaſt, and it continues there two days without rain, and does not turn ſouth the third day, nor rain the third day, it is likely to continue north-eaſt for eight or nine days all fair, and then to come ſouth again.

15th Rule.—If it turn again out of the South to the north-eaſt with rain, and continues in the north-eaſt two days without rain, and neither turns ſouth, nor rains the third day, it is likely to continue north-eaſt two or three months.

The wind will finiſh theſe turns in three weeks.

16th Rule.—After a northerly wind for the moſt part of two months or more, and then coming ſouth, there are uſually three or four fair days at firſt, and then on the fourth or fifth day comes rain, or elſe the wind turns north again, and continues dry.

(To be continued.)

SPORTING ANECDOTE.

GIMCRACK.

THE extraordinary performances of this excellent little horſe, are perhaps not known to ſome of our modern ſportſmen, and even the frequenters of the turf in his time, have, probably, nearly forgotten the number of ſweepſtakes, matches, and plates that he had won from the year 1764, to that of 1771. We doubt not but the inſertion of his performances will be very gratifying to many of our ſporting friends.

1764—Epſom		50
	Guilford	50
	Wincheſter	50
	Bedford	50
	Barnet	50
	Reading	50
	Burford	50
*1765—Newmarket		50
1766—Sent to France		
1767—Weſbech		50
	Marlbro'	50
	Wells	50
	Aſcot	50
†1768—Epſom		50
	Odſey	50
‡1769—Newmarket		50
§1770—		

* In this year he received 250gs. forfeit from the Duke of Cumberland's Selem: beat Mr. Panton's Rocket for 1000gs. Sir J. Lowther's Aſkham for 1000gs. the Duke of Cumberland's Drone for 500gs. giving him 21lb. each at Newmarket. Count Lauraguai then purchaſed him, and ſent him to France; where, among other performances, he galloped twenty miles within the hour on the road. Gimcrack was ſent back to England in 1767.

† In 1768 he won the ſilver bowl, and 30gs. at Saliſbury.

‡ In this year he won a ſweepſtakes of 50gs. each, beating two others over Newmarket; alſo beat Mr. Vernon's Barber for 300gs. giving him 24lb. After this race Lord Groſvenor purchaſed him for 1200gs. He then beat Lord Rockingham's Jacho for 3000gs. giving him 2ſt.

§ In this year he beat Lord Rockingham's Pilgrim for the whip and 200gs.

1771

1771.—Newmarket 50

After winning, in 1771, the plate at Newmarket, Gimcrack was taken out of training, for the purpose of breeding from. His stock, however, turned out but indifferent. One of them, a grey colt, the property of Lord Grosvenor, won the great sweepstakes at Newmarket, amounting to 5600gs. but never was esteemed a first-rate horse. Gimcrack was once sold for the low price of 18gs. and at Mr. Tattersall's, (his stock not answering his owner's expectation) on the 21st of February 1780, for 38gs.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF HUNTING; BRITISH, SAXON, NORMAN, AND OLD ENGLISH.

Extracted from the Reverend Richard Warner's Topographical Remarks, relating to the South-Western parts of Hampshire.

(Continued from page 266.)

A Scientific knowledge of venery was esteemed by the Anglo-Saxons, one indispensable requisite in the narrow circle of qualifications, which formed their men of fashion. Hence princes, and the sons of great men, were early instructed in the art of pursuing and destroying game; and the illustrious Alfred himself, was perfectly acquainted with this branch of education, long before he could read his vernacular tongue.

In that curious and valuable publication by Mr. Strutt, intituled the *Ho. da Angel Cynnan*, we have a delineation from an ancient Saxon calendar, representing a Thane and his attendant engaged in the chase. They are both on foot, for such was the Anglo-Saxon mode of hunting; bare-headed, and armed in the following manner—

The lord has in his right hand a spear, apparently of eight or nine feet in length; with a long, flat, lozenge head to it. A large sword is girded to his left side, which he grasps with that hand. Over the same shoulder is thrown a loose cloak; this he probably made use of when occasion required, either to rouse the rage of the boar, (in the pursuit of which he is engaged) or to baffle his attacks. The huntsman follows behind, sounding an horn, which is suspended by a loose strap over the right shoulder. This he holds to his mouth with the left hand. In the other he has a spear, like the one described above. After him come two dogs coupled together, seemingly of the greyhound kind.

From this representation of a Saxon hunt, it appears, that the rural amusements of our ancestors, were of a far more noble and manly nature, than the puny chases of modern times. The species of hunting in which they delighted, was a sport that gave vigour to the frame, strength to the constitution, and nourished that martial ardour and fearless intrepidity, which, when exerted in the field of battle, generally carried off the palm of victory.

A great variety of laws were promulgated by the Anglo-Saxon monarchs, to prevent any of the inferior ranks of people, from trespassing on the amusements of the king and nobility, by pursuing or destroying the game. Sacred as they considered this exclusive privilege of hunting, and exquisite as their enjoyment of it was, a story, told by William of Malmsbury, does no little credit to the patient philosophy of Edward the Confessor, who is said to have entertained a strong passion

paſſion for it. This prince being engaged in the chaſe, his party had driven a large herd of ſtags into ſeveral narrow ſtalls, erected for the purpoſe, in which, by means of nets, they incloſed the deer, and then ſelecting ſuch as they choſe to take, gave the others their liberty. Theſe receptacles, a certain countryman had broken down, ſo that the game eſcaped. The king was ſorely hurt at this diſappointment; but at the ſame time, poſſeſſing magnanimity ſufficient to govern his rage, only exclaimed to the terrified ruſtic—"By G—d and his mother, I would puniſh thee ſeverely, if I could truſt myſelf to do it."

An example of forbearance, which many of the mighty hunters of the preſent day, would do well to imitate.

If it were poſſible that the Anglo-Saxons could be exceeded by any other nation, in their fondneſs for field ſports, I believe it was by the Normans alone, who ſeem to have laboured under a ſort of *furor venaticus*

The inordinate paſſion indeed, which the Anglo-Norman kings entertained for this amuſement, was the ſource of lamentable ills to their ſubjects; ills which ſurvived their cauſe for centuries, and exiſt, in ſome degree, even to the preſent day. Setting aſide the very diſputable account of that devaſtation which William is ſaid to have committed in the ſouthern part of Hampſhire, (an account I ſhall examine in the enſuing chapter) the foreſt laws remain an unhappy proof of the cruel effects this blind infatuation produced: laws which, though deprived by the policy of ſucceeding monarchs of their original ſanguinary hue, ſtill continue to be, even in their preſent ſoftened ſtate, a reproach to a country that boaſts itſelf to be free.

We may form ſome idea of the Conqueror's high enjoyment of rural ſports, not only from the rigorous meaſures he adopted to ſecure the game from violation, but from the princely donations he beſtowed on thoſe who aſſiſted in promoting theſe delights. Domeſday-book evinces, that Waleran, the huntſman, poſſeſſed no leſs than fifteen manors in Wiltſhire, eight in Dorſetſhire, together with ſeveral in Hampſhire; and his name occurs on the liſt of tenants *in capite* in other counties. The ſame venerable remain of antiquity, records the extenſive poſſeſſions of other huntſmen, who bore the names of *Croc*, Godwin, Willielmus, &c. &c.

The ardor of the great Norman Lords for this exerciſe, kept pace with that of their monarchs: and the ſame tyrannic ſeverity againſt the unfortunate violator of the game, was exerciſed by theſe mighty hunters on their own eſtates, which the king practiſed againſt treſpaſſers on his demeſnes.

"In theſe days," ſays an ancient writer, "our nobility eſteem the ſports of hunting, and hawking, as the moſt honourable employments, the moſt exalted virtues; and to be continually engaged in theſe amuſements is, in their opinion, the ſummit of human happineſs. They prepare for a hunt, with more trouble, anxiety, and coſt, than they would for a battle, and follow the beaſts of the foreſt, with greater fury than they do their enemies. By being conſtantly engaged in this ſavage ſport, they contract habits of barbarity; loſe, in a great meaſure, their feeling, and humanity, and become nearly as ferocious as the beaſts which they purſue. The huſbandman is driven, together with his innocent flocks and herds, from his fertile fields, his meadows, and his paſtures, that beaſts may roam there in their ſtead. Should one of theſe potent, and merciless ſportſmen paſs your door, place before

before him in a moment all the refreshment your habitation affords, or that can be purchased, or borrowed, in your neighbourhood, that you may not be utterly ruined, or perchance accused of treason."—The same writer tells us, the fair sex also caught the prevailing passion; while, as we learn from other authors, the *mitre* deserted its functions, and the *cowl* quitted the quiet retirement of the monastery, to join in the fashionable transports of the chase.

We shall be surprised to find the clerical character make so conspicuous a figure as it does, in all rural sports during the middle ages. But we must recollect, that at this period, a cloud of ignorance and barbarism having overspread the greater part of Europe, such ranks of society as were removed by their riches or profession from the necessity of labour, could only amuse themselves with hunting, hawking, and other exercises, that required but little or no mental exertion.—Ecclesiastics, in particular, separated as they were from secular cares, had more time on their hands than any other description of people; a leisure they seem chiefly to have employed in the joys of the chase.—

It would be easy to adduce numerous instances to confirm this, but I shall content myself with the following remarkable ones.

Walterus, Archdeacon of Canterbury, who was promoted to the see of Rochester in 1147, spent the whole of his time in hunting, utterly neglecting the high duties of his office. He lived to a very advanced age, and was, when eighty years old, as keen a sportsman as ever.

Reginaldus Brian, translated to the Bishopric of Worcester in 1352, was another episcopal Nimrod. In a MS. epistle of his, now extant, written to the Bishop of St. David's, Reginald reminds the father of a promise he had made, to send him six couple of excellent hunting dogs; the best, (the sportsman confesses) he had ever seen. These, he tells him, he had been in anxious expectation of every day; and he declares his heart languished for their arrival. "Let them come then," says he, "oh reverend father, without delay; let my woods re-echo with the music of their cry, and the chearful notes of the horn: and let the walls of my palace be decorated with the trophies of the chase."

Nor were these clerical sportsmen content with consuming their leisure time in amusements of this nature; they even contrived to blend them with the functions of their office; and in the visitations and progresses which they made at particular periods through their dioceses, such numbers of hounds, horses, huntsmen, and falconers, swelled their retinue, that the religious houses in which they were pleased to quarter themselves, were frequently much distressed to provide for so large a company. About the year 1200, the Prior and Canons of Bridlington, in Yorkshire, presented a formal complaint to Pope Innocent the Third, against the Archdeacon of Richmond; who, when he made his visitations, brought so many horses, hawks, and attendants with him, that the complainants declared, his motley suite destroyed more provision in one hour, than their community consumed in a long time. The Pope in answer to their petition, dispatched a bull, directed to the Archbishops, Bishops, Archdeacons, Deans, and officials, of York, forbidding such shameful and oppressive visits in future.

The monasteries also afforded no less notable hunters than the episcopal chair. William de Clowne, whom his biographer celebrates, as

as the most amiable prelate that ever filled the abbacy of St. Mary's, in Leicestershire, numbered among his other excellent qualities, a profound skill in the science of hunting. That his kennel might be always well supplied, he requested the king (Richard the Second) to grant him a market, or fair, for the sole purpose of buying and selling hare-hounds, and other dogs; which request, the king, seeing he passionately desired it, complied with.—This abbot, observes his eulogist, was esteemed the most famous and knowing sportsman in the pursuit of the hare, throughout the whole kingdom; insomuch, that the king himself, prince Edward his son, and most of the grandees in the realm, allowed him annual pensions, as a return for the instructions he gave them in this species of venery.

The Norman mode of hunting must have been rather insipid and spiritless, in comparison with the manly and animating chase of the wild boar, and wolf, which our Saxon ancestors pursued on foot.—Instead of this practice, the more polished Normans refined upon the Anglo-Saxon method, and introduced the luxury of horses in hunting; confining their sport in a great measure, to the destruction of the less offensive and dangerous animals, such as harts, roebucks, foxes, hares, &c. Not that they altogether forsook the pursuit of the wolf, and boar; though, from the few casual hints on this subject, which may be found in our early writers, it appears their chief amusement consisted in hunting beasts of a different description.

They had two methods of following this diversion: one of which, that most usually pursued, a modern sportsman would by no means dignify with the name of hunting. To say the truth, it must have been a very tame amusement. The king, or baron, attended by a numerous retinue, mounted his palfrey, and rode to the spot which had been marked out for the sport of the day. Here the great man and his favourites took their stations, in places by which they thought it probable the game might pass; the attendants separating, dispersed themselves through the forest, and rousing the deer, endeavoured to drive them to these fatal spots. As the animals glided by, the sportsmen discharged their arrows at them; and being in the constant habits of using these weapons, they were so excellently skilled in archery, that their bows seldom twanged in vain.

It was in the pursuit of this amusement, that William Rufus, according to the testimony of ancient historians, lost his life.

Little different from this, but attended with more ceremonial, was the diversion named the *Traist*, or *Trista*, which I find thus described:—

A wide and extensive plain was sought out, surrounded entirely by a wood, which was barricadoed on all sides, excepting certain openings in particular spots, to permit the ingress and egress of the game. A mound or eminence was raised, if there were no natural knoll, in this area; in such a situation as to command a view of the game, and give the person placed on it an opportunity of discharging his arrows at it. Here the king stood: the beasts were then driven into the area, and the dogs sent after them. Such as passed near the ambushed monarch were destroyed by him.—Those which attempted to escape through the openings before mentioned, were torn down by the dogs, or intercepted by the attendants stationed there for that purpose.

Though the old English ladies seem to have been somewhat partial

to a ſport which ſo deeply engaged the attention of their beaus, yet they practiſed it in a ſtile much more ſuitable to the delicacy of their ſex, than our modern huntreſſes do. We deride the barbarous roughneſs, as we are pleaſed to term it, of ancient manners, without adverting to numerous cuſtoms of our own, which ſavour more of the earlieſt ages of Gothic ſimplicity, than the poliſhed and refined æra in which we live. Uncouth as we may eſteem the dames of the Anglo-Norman and old Engliſh times to have been, yet their notions of propriety, in many caſes, were ſuch as we muſt allow had their foundation in reaſon and truth. With reſpect to hunting indeed, few will aſſert them to have been otherwiſe. They did not affect the "uncomely courage, unbeſeeming ſkill," which our preſent huntreſſes diſplay in the field.

> "The cap, the whip, the maſculine attire,
> In which they roughen to the ſenſe, and all
> The winning ſoftneſs of their ſex is loſt."

They rode in a litter or chair, either borne by men, or carried on a horſe, and were content to ſee the game deſtroyed, without being themſelves the deſtroyers of it.

But though the methods above deſcribed might be the moſt faſhionable modes of hunting among the Normans, it is certain, notwithſtanding, they often followed their game on horſeback; ſince the monkiſh writers inform us, that Richard, one of the Conqueror's ſons, periſhed in the New Foreſt, ſmitten by the branch of a tree, when riding inattentively after his game.

In Chaucer's time, riding was pretty general on theſe occaſions.

All the Anglo-Norman and early Engliſh monarchs, were extremely partial to a diverſion which was ſo intimately connected with their ſtate of life and manners.—Rufus, we have ſeen, loſt his life in its purſuit; and John, amidſt all the buſtle of a diſtracted and inglorious reign, found frequent opportunities of indulging an extreme paſſion for the chaſe. The fine-rolls of his reign prove his predilection for hunting and hawking; ſince, by theſe documents, he appears to have generally taken, in lieu of thoſe fines which accrued to him in return for grants and ſeizing of eſtates, a variety of dogs, hawks, and horſes; animals calculated to indulge his ruling paſſion.

Edward the Firſt, alſo, may be enumerated among the old royal hunters of England; as appears from the ſeveral items in his Wardrobe book, for the 28th year of his reign, of the expences incurred on this account. He ſeems to have been a fox hunter too; but his pack would have made but an inſignificant figure in the kennels of modern ſportſmen; twelve dogs were the amount of it, and 21l. 6s. the annual expence of keeping them.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Loughboro', March 10, 1799.

GENTLEMEN,

IN your entertaining Magazine for January, page 211, a gentleman of my kidney, has given, what he is pleaſed to call, "Hints for Cultivating the Breed of the Canary Bird;" in which he recommends the ſetting of Canaries' eggs under ſome of our native birds, that live on the moſt ſimilar food, that they may bring them up, and accuſtom them to wild food, and naturalize them to this country.

Now, as a man that has a number of years taken great delight in, and

and bestowed a great deal of pains upon, singing birds, (for I have taught almost all sorts, and have now by me three Canaries, that will go regularly through a tune) it will be a pleasure for me to relate, as I hope it will be to him to read, an experiment that I have tried in the way that he recommends.—I have been a great breeder of Canaries, and thought, like him, I should like vastly to see our fields graced with those sweet-looking, lovely singing-birds; and to that end I once took three Canary's eggs out of a nest, I then had, and carried them to a grey linnet's nest, which I found in a gorse bush; it had three eggs in it, which I took out, and put my Canary's in their place.—At the end of twelve days, for I was very anxious to know the result of my experiment, I went to the nest, when, to my astonishment, I found nothing but three linnets, that, by their size, seemed to have been hatched, at least two days.

I made all possible search for the Canaries, but could find no vestige of either eggs or young.

I was for some time in a strange suspense, and could scarcely persuade myself it was the same nest; but having fully ascertained the truth of it, I was, and still am of opinion, that as Canaries, when first hatched, are quite of a different colour to a linnet, the little sagacious creature, as soon as the Canaries were hatched, knowing them to be a spurious breed, carried them away in her bill some distance from the nest, and left them, which I have known some Canaries to do a spurious breed, that I have endeavoured to introduce under them; so that I would advise, if any gentleman should be curious enough to try the experiment again, that they let no eggs but Canaries be sat upon, that there may be no difference of colour or species seen; and then they may, in my humble opinion, stand a great chance to impose the wished-for adoption.

A BIRD FANCIER.

THE SECRET.

A NEW COMEDY AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

A New Comedy, in five acts, entitled *The Secret*, was performed at this Theatre for the first time, on Saturday evening, March 2, and received by a numerous audience with the most unbounded applause. It comes from the pen of Mr. Morris, a gentleman of the Temple, whose name is not new to the dramatic world, being the author of the play of *False Colours*, which was acted some years since by the Drury-lane Company, at the Opera-House in the Haymarket, during the building of the present Theatre.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Dorville	Mr. Barrymore.
Torrid	Mr. Dowton.
Lizard	Mr. Suet.
Jack Lizard	Mr. Bannister.
Sir Harry Fleetly	Mr. Palmer.
Henry Torrid	Mr. C. Kemble.
Ralph	Mr. Wathen.
Mrs. Dorville	Mrs. Powell.
Miss Lizard	Miss Pope.
Rosa	Mrs. Jordan.

THE FABLE.

Rosa, the heroine of the piece, is, on the death of her mother, left at an early age to the guardianship of *Torrid*. This gentleman, and his *quondam* fellow apprentice *Lizard*, after a variety of shifts to procure a livelihood in England, sailed together as brother adventurers to the East Indies, in which country *Torrid* becomes acquainted with *Rosa's* mother, likewise a native of Great Britain, and is, on her death, intrusted with the care of her child. With the co-operation of *Lizard*, he

he embezzles *Rosa's* fortune, which he employs in succesful speculations, and thereby acquires immense wealth. To conceal his fradulent transactions, it is agreed between the two knaves, that *Lizard*, for a certain share of the plunder, shall take all the culpability and disgrace upon himself, and escape the punishment of his villany by flying to England. *Rosa*, mean while, is brought up by her guardian in utter ignorance of her real birth and history, and believes herself to be an orphan, totally dependent upon the benevolence and generosity of *Torrid*.

After accumulating a princely fortune, *Torrid* returns with his son *Henry*, and *Rosa*, to England, where, labouring under no apprehension of his nefarious dealings being detected, he proposes to enjoy *otium cum dignitate*. No sooner, however, is he settled in his new abode, than he is very disagreeably surprised with a visit from his partner in iniquity, *Lizard*. The latter has dissipated his share of the plunder of *Rosa's* fortune, and receiving intelligence of *Torrid's* return to England in the character of a rich Nabob, waits upon him to claim participation in the fortune *Torrid* has acquired through his co-operation, as the price of not divulging the *secret* of the fraud committed in India. Conscious, not only of the disgrace, but punishment which such a disclosure would entail upon him, *Torrid* finds himself reduced to the necessity of acceding to *Lizard's* requisitions, who demands that *Rosa* should be given in marriage to his son *Jack*, and that *Henry Torrid* should accept of the hand of *Lizard's* daughter, *Susanna*, a vain teacher to a boarding school. It is further required, on the part of *Lizard*, that *Torrid* should patronize his other two sons, *Jemmy and Jerry*; the one an architect, the other a physician.

In consequence of this arrangement between *Torrid* and *Lizard*, *Henry* and *Rosa*, who are passionately enamoured with each other, find themselves involved in the greatest difficulty. *Torrid* had hitherto refused his consent to the union of the two lovers, but conceiving *Henry's* marriage with *Rosa* to be the only method he has left to secure his own safety and reputation, he is now as eager to promote their union, as he was before to prevent it. He, therefore, presents *Lizard's* daughter, *Susannah*, with a note for 500l. to frustrate the projected match, by pretending a proir marriage.

Till this period, *Henry* has remained totally ignorant of the fraud and injustice committed by his father against *Rosa*. But being now apprised of the whole affair by *Lizard*, the delicacy of his mind revolts at the idea of becoming a partner in his father's guilt, and espousing the lady, who owes her ruin to his father's treachery.—Distracted between love on the one hand, and filial duty on the other, which prompts him to save his father's honour at the expence of his own happiness, he at last resolves to concur in *Lizard's* project, and makes an offer of his hand and heart to *Susannah*. This conversation being overheard by *Rosa*, she resents the apparent perfidy of *Henry*, by flying from the protection of his father's roof, and seeking an asylum under the hospitable roof of Mr. *Dorville*.

This gentleman is represented as a philanthropist, who having met with some cruel disappointments in the early part of his life, can find no enjoyment except in the exercise of benevolence and humanity. The goodness of his heart frequently prompts him to overstep the limits of his fortune, and his generosity involves him in pecuniary embarrassments, which at length lead

lead to his being arrested. Here the amiable qualities of *Rosa's* heart, are disclosed in her attempts to procure the enlargement of *Dorville*, whose arrest further gives an opportunity to his tenants to manifest their gratitude towards their landlord, whose kind conciliating manners have gained their entire affection.

A letter, which is put into the hands of Lady *Esther Dorville*, and by her communicated to her husband, reveals the secret of *Rosa's* birth, who proves to be the daughter of *Dorville*, by a lady of whom he was passionately enamoured in his youth, but who was torn from his arms by the cruel artifices of his father, and conveyed to India, where she afterwards inherited a large fortune, which she bequeathed to her daughter, and intrusted to the guardian care of *Torrid*, as already related. The collateral branches of this important *Secret*, are disclosed by *Torrid* himself, who makes at once an ample confession of his injustice, and a restitution of *Rosa's* property. The villanous designs of *Lizard* are defeated, in a great measure, through the instrumentality of his own son *Jack*, and the piece concludes with the restoration of *Dorville* to affluence, and the happy alliance of *Henry* and *Rosa*.

REMARKS.

Such are the materials from which Mr. Morris has composed a play of considerable interest and merit.—We are aware, that certain fastidious *hypocrites*, (and what is more easy than to find fault?) will object, that there is little or no novelty in the plot, and ring the changes upon the stale topic of originality. But are those pretended judges of dramatic composition, duly aware of the nature and object of the art, which they presume to criticise? Are they aware, that the grand object of scenic representation is to hold up a lesson of practical morality; and that the merit of a dramatic writer does not consist so much in inventing novel and original incidents, (if the process of originality were even attainable, of which we honestly confess we entertain no small doubt) as in exhibiting old established and salutary moral truths in a new light? It is to the rage for originality influencing weak and unqualified minds, who mistake the shadow for the substance, that the town is indebted to those monstrous productions of ghosts, hobgoblins, fairies, and enchanted castles, and all the wonders of Utopia, which now form the staple commodity of our circulating libraries, and which some dramatic writers have attempted to introduce upon the stage.

Mr. Morris appears to have rightly understood the nature and intent of that species of composition, to which he has devoted his attention. He has produced an interesting, chaste, and elegant play, which forcibly inculcates a lesson of practical utility, which tends to confirm the mind in virtuous habits, and to depict vice in its native deformity. There is no attempt to suborn popular applause by meretricious arts; no attempts to gratify the eye or ear, at the expence of the understanding, and sober sense; no *stage trickery* is resorted to, nor has the author rested his hopes upon the exertions and talents of the machinist and the musician. What he has produced is literally his own, and reflects the highest credit upon his judgment and abilities. And we consider it as a favourable omen to the reformation of the national taste, that a play like the *Secret*, obtained the unanimous suffrage, without a single dissentient vote, (a circumstance almost unprecedented) of one of the most crowded houses we ever witnessed.

witnessed. And we have authority for adding, that so far from the Theatre being filled with orders to force down the piece, not one single order was issued by the author or the managers. We expatiate upon this circumstance with pleasure, as it proves that an English audience has not totally lost all relish for rational entertainment.

In the characters of Sir *Harry Fleetly*, and Mr. *Dorville*, the author has drawn an admirable and striking contrast between the frivolity of fashionable high life, or what young men of fortune are wont to denominate *haut ton*,[1] and the solid enjoyments of a man of sense, who consults his own interest and satisfaction, by promoting the happiness of others. Sincerely do we wish, especially at the present moment, that all landlords and proprietors of manors, could imitate the conduct of Mr. *Dorville*, and aim at conciliating the confidence and affection of their tenants, as well as to get in their rents. The fate of a neighbouring kingdom but too plainly shews the necessity of such a reciprocal intercourse of affection between the landlord and his tenants.

Seldom were the weapons of satire more properly and successfully employed than by our author, in holding up to ridicule and detestation, the barbarous custom (for both in its origin and nature it is truly *Gothic)* of duelling. At a period, when the loyalty of the country has armed such a large proportion of its inhabitants against a threatening foe, such a lesson becomes doubly necessary and seasonable. We cannot conclude without observing, that the sentiments were uniformly of the most dignified and impressive nature; the language strictly elegant and chaste; and the dialogue highly animated, without being degraded with the low buffoonery, which of late has so much disgraced the English stage.

With respect to the performers, too much cannot be said in their praise. Mr. Dowton, notwithstanding the alarming indisposition with which he was attacked in the morning, sustained his part with great ability. Suett had the fairest opportunity for indulging his sportive humour, without degenerating into that vein of buffoonery, which but too often prompts him to sacrifice propriety, to his ambition of pleasing the galleries. Bannister never acts ill, but we did not think his part strictly adapted to his line. Mr. R. Palmer acquitted himself to our satisfaction, so much so, that we have only to regret that he had not a greater latitude of displaying his powers: he is a deserving actor, and will, we are confident, gain greatly upon public favour. Barrymore and Charles Kemble pleased us more than they are generally wont to do.

Panegyric upon Mrs. Jordan would be superfluous. She had a sweet plaintive air, which she sung with the most charming effect. Mrs. Powell, to great talents, adds the most fascinating graces of person. Miss Pope figured in that line of comedy, in which she is always sure to excel, and gave the happiest effect to the character.

The prologue was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble; and the epilogue, which comes from the pen of Mr. Colman, by Mrs. Jordan. They were of that species of composition, which may claim the title of mediocrity. Loud and reiterated plaudits followed on the dropping of the curtain; and the play was announced for repetition on the Monday following, without a single dissentient voice.

Second night's representation.—The new comedy of the *Secret* was repeated on Monday night, the 4th, to

to an overflowing houſe, and received with an approbation equal to what it experienced on its firſt repreſentation. Some judicious alterations were introduced, which added to the general intereſt and effect. In conſequence of the favourable reception which this elegant play has experienced, it is, we underſtand, the intention of the Managers to ſuſpend the grand ſpectacle of *Feudal Times*, and to truſt entirely to the attractions of the new piece.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(Continued from page 258.)

[We ſhall go on with Mr. Lawrence to the end of the chapter, in his humane and judicious obſervations on cruelty to cattle, &c.]

THE advantages of this propoſed change, (the removal of Smithfield market) are ſo many and obvious, and the rational objections ſo few, or rather null, that I am certainly performing a work of ſupererogation to expatiate. All the thouſand horrors and riſks of driving looſe and untamed cattle, through every part of a populous city, and the hourly defilement of it, with loathſome ſcenes of blood and carnage, would be avoided.—The ſaving to the public, and to the butchers themſelves, in the ſuperior condition of the meat, would be immenſe; for it is well known, that from the old mode of beating, bruiſing, and harraſſing the cattle about town, and confining them in heaps, in cloſe places, and a noiſome atmoſphere, they too frequently die in ſuch a ſtate, that their fleſh is ſcarce wholeſome even for preſent ſpending, but totally unfit for preſervation by ſalt. This muſt materially affect our ſeaſtores. The ſaving in the article of manure, a moſt important conſideration, would alſo be great, from the convenience with which the farmer's carts might take it, from ſlaughtering-houſes ſituated without the town. Inſtead of only two markets, north and ſouth of the town, more might be eſtabliſhed, if held neceſſary; and the ſlaughtering houſes might be made to ſurround the market. The conveyance of carcaſes to town, could be no great object of inconvenience, ſince, on the preſent plan, they are occaſionally obliged to be conveyed to a conſiderable diſtance, and every butcher already poſſeſſes ſome kind of vehicle.

I am convinced I ſhall be joined by thouſands, when I aſſert, that any member of the legiſlature, who will take this public matter up earneſtly, will deſerve well of the country. I am aware, however, in this caſe, of the appearance of acting in direct oppoſition to my publicly profeſſed principles, by deſiring to inſtigate the civil government to an interference with the private concerns of the people; the grand ſource of all miſchief in every country: but where apparent natural rights aggreſs upon others of equal validity, they become of themſelves void, and their exerciſe may lawfully be ſuſpended for the general good.

In the preſent ſtate of things, I think the following additional regulations might have the uſe of ſtrengthening thoſe old ones, already in force. A ſteady man, at a reſpectable ſalary, ought to be employed in Smithfield, as inſpector of the market; whoſe buſineſs it ſhould

ſhould be, to prevent, or report, all acts of cruelty and danger.—Drovers ought to be men of ſteady and good character, and the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny occaſionally made into their conduct; their reſponſibility in a ſervice of fair and adequate emolument, would inſure their good behaviour. General orders ſhould be iſſued by the magiſtracy, to the officers of all the different pariſhes, ſtrictly enjoining them to apprehend bullock-hunters; and it muſt be made the drover's duty to point them out. And laſtly, as the moſt effectual of all remedies, mild methods of driving ſhould be inſiſted on, upon pain of diſcharge, and incapacity of ſervice ever after.

Many acts of cruelty to poor animals, deſtined to the ſlaughter, are overlooked, which it is damnable infamy to tolerate. As a pregnant inſtance, how often have I ſeen, with an aching heart, the wretched calves, their poor tender limbs ſtiffened, and rendered almoſt uſeleſs, by the length and jolting of their journey, precipitated head, ſides, or heels firſt, as it might happen, from a high waggon, down upon Smithfield ſtones; and the barbarous, unthinking, two-legged brutes, powdered or cropped, *ſans-culotte*, or in pantaloons, who generally ſurround the waggon to ſee ſo charming a ſpectacle, ſhouting aloud in proportion to the diſtreſſed animal's fall. Did theſe good chriſtians never in their lives, get a ſevere and ſtunning fall upon the ſtones? Dozens ſuch to them with all my ſoul! it might, perhaps, put them in remembrance of the propriety, of the humanity of throwing a truſs of ſtraw, or of placing ſome ſlide, or other convenience, to break the fall for the poor harmleſs calves.

Conſtant habits of buſineſs amongſt cattle, renders even mild men inſenſible of their miſeries.—There is a great deal of needleſs cruelty practiſed among butchers. Would it not be practicable to put blinds upon a bullock, previous to giving him the fatal ſtroke? Would it not tend to uſe and expedition? This occurred to me, from having ſeen ſeveral oxen eſcape after having received a blow, when they have been with much difficulty and danger recovered, and tied up again; and have not fallen at laſt, under perhaps a dozen ſtrokes, which they ſtrove to avoid with the ſtrongeſt appearance of agitation and conſcious terror.

I ſhall quit theſe diſagreeable details, with remarking upon the miſtaken humanity of thoſe tender-hearted perſons, who turn adrift a poor dog or cat which they chooſe not to keep, inſtead of fairly putting them out of the reach of want and miſery. Who do they expect will entertain a poor forlorn ſtranger, when they are ſenſible themſelves would drive back ſuch a one from their door? In general, theſe poor outcaſts are ſeen ſtarving about town, and dying by inches; or are torn to pieces by dogs, for the ſtrange amuſement of men, whoſe minds, in their preſent ſtate, are ſcarce ſuperior to thoſe of brutes. What a perverſion alſo of ſuch as one would ſuppoſe the common feelings of humanity, and the obvious dictates of reaſon; that we can behold an unfortunate and forſaken animal, exiled, perhaps, from the hoſpitable board and comfortable hearth of its late owner, expoſed to all the horrors of famine, wet, and cold, and to the conſtant apprehenſion of inſult and torture, pining for the loſs of its happy home, and looking pitifully up into the face of every paſſenger, for mercy and aſſiſtance—I ſay, that we can behold all this, and inſtead of affording the poor ſufferer at leaſt a look of compaſſion, can make ſport of its ſufferings, and even

even heap additional miseries upon its devoted head, by endeavouring, with an industry we refuse to the better occasion, to wound, maim, and worry, and by all possible means to embitter the miserable remnant of its existence: and yet, this is the lesson which our youth are taught!

Let us not regret a small additional trouble which we may incur, by doing justice to beasts, through which we reap such immense benefits, were it only because it is natural for us to expect justice ourselves, both here and hereafter. *Virtus in actione consistit*; and when we give up ourselves to the suggestions of mean and sordid indolence, life becomes a stagnant pool, and we defeat its first and grandest purposes. Nor let any one suppose this subject to be trifling, and of no importance; it has exercised the abilities of some of the greatest men, both of ancient and modern times: nor yet let us despair of inculcating into the susceptible minds of Englishmen, the inferior duties of humanity; since we know they have long since found admission into the hearts of some of those nations, whom we style barbarous and savage.

The Asiatics, in general, but particularly the Arabians, have been long renowned for their kind and merciful treatment of beasts: these last seldom or never correct their horses, either with whip or spur; but caress and reason with them, as animals which they perceive to be endowed with a large portion of the reasoning faculty. Hence, in a great measure, (as has been already observed) the superior docility, generosity, and affection for man, in the Arabian courser.—Amongst our northern neighbours, of Tartarian descent, the brute creation has found learned and powerful advocates; of the most eminent of whom, was John Erischen, an Icelandic gentleman, who, about forty years since, published, at Copenhagen, his Treatise "*De Philippia Veterum*;" or, of the Affection of the Ancients for Horses. I regret never to have enjoyed an opportunity of perusing this book, which I am informed, is written in pure and elegant Latin.

Humanity and benevolence to helpless beasts, is (in general) a certain indication of generosity of soul, and of a natural love of justice. If it be real, not occasional or assumed, depend, such a soul harbours no seeds of lurking treachery. But I do not mean that partial kind of charity, which embraces only black cats and robins, because, forsooth, the one wears a coat of a fortunate colour, and the other is a sacred bird. A pretty conceit truly, that the *old gentleman's* colour should be the harbinger of good luck; and that robins, the most spiteful and quarrelsome of all birds, two of whom are never seen upon one bush, should be entitled to an exclusive and privileged compassion. In one sense, perhaps, it may be perfectly right to style robin-red breasts, God Almighty's chosen dicky birds; since they look upon all the rest of the feathered tribe as Philistines, and entertain an antipathy towards them, perfectly Hebrew. To be genuine, and of catholic use, all principles must be permitted to have their universal effect.

(*To be continued.*)

ANECDOTE.

TWO soldiers being condemned to death in Flanders, the general being prevailed upon to spare one of them, ordered them to cast dice upon the drum-head for their lives. The first, throwing two sixes, fell a wringing his hands;

but was surprised when the other threw two sixes also. The officer appointed to see the execution, ordered them to throw again; they did so, and each of them threw two fives; at which the soldiers that stood round shouted, and said neither of them was to die. Hereupon the officer acquainted the council of war, who ordered them to throw again; and then came up two fours. The general being made acquainted with it, sent for the men, and pardoned them.—"I love," says he, "in such extraordinary cases, to listen to the voice of Providence."

REPORT OF RICKETTS'S DIVORCE BILL, IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS, MARCH 13 AND 14.

THEIR Lordships proceeded to hear counsel on the question for the second reading of the above bill.

Mr. Dallas, as counsel for the petitioner, William Henry Ricketts, Esq. stated the case, in which he admitted, that since the criminal act complained of, Lady Elizabeth (formerly Lady Elizabeth Lambert) his wife, had conducted herself in the most exemplary manner, and now evinced the most sincere penitence and contrition for her misconduct. After all the necessary proofs were gone through, touching the marriage of the parties in 1793, and subsequent adultery of the lady with Captain Hargraves, of the Lancashire Fencibles, in December 1797, which latter circumstance was proved by a chambermaid belonging to an inn where they slept together, but the particulars of which are too indelicate for insertion; evidence was then adduced in support of the bastardizing clause in the bill, for the purpose of shewing the petitioner had no access to Lady Elizabeth within a certain period, during which she may possibly have had issue.

To this point —— Ricketts, Esq. uncle of the petitioner, was called, and stated, that petitioner in May 1796, went to Gibraltar, and from thence to the West Indies, where he continued to serve under Sir Hyde Parker, until June 1798, when he returned in consequence of a letter which witness had written, apprizing him of the infidelity of Lady Elizabeth, who at the time of petitioners arrival at Falmouth, resided in Hampshire. That petitioner, immediately after landing, came up to town, from whence he went to Cheltenham, and thence to Scotland, during which time he was accompanied by witness, at whose house he has resided since October last.

Harriot Stratton, Governess to Lady Elizabeth's children, also proved, that since last June, the period of Mr. Ricketts's arrival, her mistress has resided at Clifden, near Bristol, where she leads a most domestic and exemplary life; that she has seen her every night and morning, within that time, in bed, in which one of her Ladyship's daughters constantly sleeps with her, besides also a servant maid in the same room. Lady Elizabeth never went out, except to pay a morning visit to her mother, Lady Cavan, who lives in the neighbourhood. Mr. Ricketts never came there to her knowledge.

Lord Kenyon said, this evidence of want of access, so far as it applied to the time since Mr. Ricketts's return from the West Indies, however sufficient it might be to form a ground of private opinion, was of too general a nature to support a clause of bastardy. For this purpose, the law required the evidence of want of access should be more direct and positive, and ought to follow the parties from day to day.

The

The Bishop of Rochester having suggested that he had some observations to make, counsel withdrew from the bar. His Lordship then said, he was always a decided opposer of bastardizing clauses, on the principle of the injustice of prejudging the rights of parties not before the House. Whenever, therefore, they should be entertained, he thought no evidence of a general nature should be deemed sufficient; and that it should be made out in proof, that the want of access was not only a moral, but a physical impossibility.

The Duke of Clarence concurred in the principle laid down by the Right Reverend and learned Prelate, as a proper general rule of conduct. He thought, however, if ever an exception ought to be admitted, it was in the present case. It was a fact which the delicacy of counsel had probably prevented him from noticing in his statement, that the title of Earl St. Vincent might descend to the children of this marriage, and therefore it became the House to be particularly careful that only the legitimate should inherit, and that the honours of that noble and illustrious officer should never devolve on a spurious issue.

The Duke of Norfolk acquiesced in the impolicy of bastardizing clauses, to which he professed himself inimical. According to the ancient law on the subject of non-access, it was necessary to prove that the husband was not *intra quatuor maria*, so that his residence within the kingdom, at however great a distance from his wife, though made out so clear as to preclude all possibility of access, was held insufficient. He recollected also a case in that House, the name indeed he forgot, as he never wished to remember the misfortunes of private families, in which the very act which was admitted as proof of the adultery, was rejected as proof of the bastardy of the child which was the fruits of it. It was the case of a man resident in England, whose wife went to France, where, at the end of twelve months, she had a child. The birth of the child was, under these circumstances, held to be sufficient evidence of her having committed an act of adultery, and yet the child itself was deemed legitimate. He merely stated this to shew that it was a case which required the most cogent and positive testimony, and not from any wish of adhering to the strictness formerly required. No man felt more than he did the respect due to the feelings of a gentleman in Mr. Ricketts's situation; and he was sure every noble Lord present would concur with him in opinion, that his absence in the service of his country was an additional recommendation to their notice, and a further claim to their protection against dishonour. His Grace then adverted to the insufficiency of the present evidence, and the consequent injustice of prejudging the rights of parties, who, if any such existed, might hereafter adduce so much stronger proofs to invalidate it. He thought, however, a line might be drawn; and as any child born within nine months after Mr. Ricketts's departure, up to which time he cohabited with his wife, would be clearly legitimate, that the clause might be limited to some point subsequent to that period. This, he said, he suggested, not as having his decided approbation, but as matter for consideration; as at all events he was determined, without some such qualification, to oppose the clause in the Committee.

Lord Auckland thought there was an over anxiety expressed on the consideration of the clause. He approved of the suggestion of the noble Duke, who had just sat down,

 and

and thought the clause should be limitted to any child born in the interval, between ten months after the departure of Mr. Ricketts from England, and five months after his return.

The Bishop of Rochester, in reply, conceived that the fact stated by the noble Duke (the Duke of Clarence) warranted an inference the very reverse of that drawn from it, as the more important the right, the more cautious the House should be to prejudge the title of the party.

Lord Walsingham wished to hear some further evidence on the subject.

Counsel having returned to the bar,

Mr. Balmeno, as counsel for Lady Elizabeth, stated that it was not his client's wish to impede the progress of the bill, or to interfere with Mr. Ricketts's future domestic arrangements; she merely wished to take that opportunity of vindicating her character from the aspersions that had been thrown upon it.

Lord Kenyon said, she had forfeited her claim to character by her incontinence.

Mr. Balmeno proceeded. His client, he said, did not mean to vindicate her innocence in that particular; but in the wreck of her character there still remained something which entitled her to respect. —She was left young and beautiful, exposed to all the temptations which surrounded the circle in which she moved with so much splendour; and perhaps it might be found that the passion for glory, which drew her husband from her side, and had been that night the subject of their Lordships' praise, was the moloch to whom her honour and happiness had been sacrificed. She now led a penitent and exemplary life in retirement, where she wished to throw from her an odium to which she was not entitled. A base and artful female, who enjoyed the protection of her roof, had violated its hospitality, and betrayed her to dishonour. Of this he could adduce proof; and yet it was asserted, without evidence, that instead of being the victim of his wiles, she had seduced her despoiler.

Lord Kenyon said there was no allegation to that effect.

Mr. Balmeno admitted there was none such in the statement of the learned counsel, but that it was well known representations of that nature had found their way into the public prints. Against such it was natural for her to wish to vindicate herself, with an anxiety proportioned to her innocence. Fallen as she was, she deserved respect for those virtues which she had not lost. Misfortunes, added Mr. Balmeno, were sacred; and something entitled to esteem, might even survive the loss of virtue. It was thus Homer, the great master of moral sentiment, in his Odyssey, and in the turbulent scenes of his Iliad, treated Helen; a personage not more beautiful than his client, or more sincere in her repentance.

The further proceedings were deferred till to-morrow.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the above Bill, in which the debate on the Bastardizing Clause was resumed.

Lord Kenyon objected to the principle of forming a judgment on *ex parte* evidence, as being founded in injustice, and contrary to the rules of law. Such was the principle on which the clause proposed was founded, and which, if passed, would, by a pre-judgment, bind the right of a party, who, in a Court of Law, would have the benefit of a cross examination. He did not insinuate that there was any such

such party in being, and was satisfied there was no suppression of facts, or any collusion in the present case; but still it was essential that the streams of justice should flow within fixed and well-known boundaries; and, as it would be a deviation from them to adopt the present clause, he must give it his negative.

The Duke of Clarence said, he could not think of pressing a clause in that House, that was not perfectly consistent with the decisions of Courts of Law; but asked whether it might not be practicable to insert in the bill a declaration of non-access within a certain time.

Lord Kenyon said, their Lordships knew better than he did, whether the forms of the House could admit of such a proceeding: and after a short conversation on the subject, the clause was rejected *in toto*.

The other clauses were then gone through, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A French periodical work contains the following interesting anecdote of a young man and woman of Franconville, who were both born blind.

Their parents had given them frequent opportunities of being together, that they might mutually alleviate their melancholy situation. Their friendly consolation soon changed into love, and the day for their nuptials was fixed—a stranger, who happened to see them, was so warmly affected for their situation, that he carried them to Paris, and consulted an oculist on their case. The latter pronounced that one of them might be cured.—When this was announced to them, it was carefully concealed which of the two was capable of receiving this great benefit. A keen dispute then arose between them on the probable effects of the proposed operation upon the sentiments of the person who should recover the use of sight, and upon their reciprocal protestations of mutual attachment. It was the female on whom the operation was performed, and it perfectly succeeded. Although her parents wished to precure her another husband, faithful to her promise, she gave her hand to her old companion in misfortune, for whom she preserved her former tenderness. Her delicate attachments led her to conceal from her husband the pleasures she derived from sight, in which he could not share; as she imparted to him only what was calculated to be useful, without exciting regret at the advantages of which he was deprived.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A SATIRE ON HORSE RACING AT NEWMARKET.

In a letter from a Chinese in London, to his friend at Pekin.

OF all the places of amusement where gentlemen and ladies are entertained, I have not been yet to visit Newmarket. This, I am told, is a large field, where, upon certain occasions, three or four horses are brought together, and then set a running; and that horse which runs swiftest, wins the wager.

This is reckoned a very polite and fashionable amusement here, much more followed by the nobility, then partridge fighting at Iva, or paper kites at Madagascar. Several of the great people here, I am told, understand as much of farriery as their grooms; and a horse, with any share of merit, can never want a patron among the nobility.

We

We have a description of this entertainment almost every day in some of the Gazettes; as for instance—"On such a day the give-and-take-plate was run for, between his Grace's Crab, his Lordship's Periwinkle, and Squire Smackem's Slamerkin.—All rode their own horses. There was the greatest concourse of nobility that has been known here for several seasons. The odds were in favour of Crab in the beginning; but Slamerkin, after the first heat, seemed to have the match hollow: however, it was soon seen that Periwinkle improved in wind, which turned out accordingly. Crab was run to a stand-still; Slamerkin was knocked up; and Periwinkle was brought in with universal applause." Thus you see Periwinkle received universal applause; and no doubt his Lordship came in for some share of applause, in that praise, which was so liberally bestowed upon Periwinkle. Sun of Arina! how glorious must the senator appear, in his cap and leather breeches, his whip crossed in his mouth, and thus coming to the goal amongst the shouts of grooms, jockies, pimps, stable-bred Dukes, and degraded Generals!

From the description of this princely amusement, now transcribed, and from the great veneration I have for the characters of its principal promoters, I make no doubt but I shall look upon an horse-race with becoming reverence; predisposed as I am by a similar amusement, of which I have been lately a spectator, for just now I happened to have an opportunity of being present at a cart-race.

Whether this contention between three carts of different parishes, was promoted by a subscription among the nobility, or whether the grand jury in council assembled, had gloriously combined to encourage plaustral merit, I cannot take upon me to determine; but certain it is, the whole was conducted with the utmost regularity and decorum; and the company, which made a brilliant appearance, were universally of opinion, that the sport was high, the running fine, and the riders influenced by no bribe.

It was run on the road from London, to a village called Brentford, between a turnip cart, a dust cart, and a dung cart; each of the owners condescended to mount and be his own driver. The odds at starting were dust against dung five to four; but after half a mile going, the knowing ones found themselves all on the wrong side, and it was turnip against the field brass to silver.

Soon, however, the contest became more doubtful; turnipe indeed kept the way, but it was perceived dung had better bottom. The road re-echoed with the shouts of the spectators—dung against turnip; turnip against dung was now the universal cry; neck and neck; one rode lighter, but the other had more judgment. I could not but particularly observe the ardour with which the fair sex espoused the cause of the different riders on this occasion; one was charmed with the unwashed beauties of dung; another was captivated with the pabulary aspect of turnip; while in the mean time, unfortunate gloomy dust, who came whipping behind, was cheered by the encouragement of some, and pity of all.

The contention now continued for some time, without a possibility of determining to whom victory designed the prize. The winning-post appeared in view, and he who drove the turnip cart assured himself of success: and successful he might have been, had his horse been as ambitious as he; but, upon approaching a turn in the road, which led homewards, the horse fairly stood still, and refused to move

move a foot farther. The dung cart had ſcarce time to enjoy this temporary triumph, when it was pitched headlong into a ditch by the way ſide, and the rider left to wallow in congenial mud.

Duſt, in the mean time, ſoon came up, and not being far from the poſt, came in amidſt the ſhouts and acclamations of all the ſpectators, and greatly careſſed by all the quality of Brentford. Fortune was kind only to one, who ought to have been favourable to all: each had peculiar merit; each laboured hard to earn the prize; and each richly deſerved the cart he drove.

I do not know whether this deſcription may not have anticipated that which I intended giving of Newmarket. I am told there is little elſe to be ſeen even there.—There may be ſome minute difference in the dreſs of the ſpectators, but none at all in their underſtandings; the quality of Brentford are as remarkable for politeneſs and delicacy, as the breeders of Newmarket. The quality of Brentford drive their own carts, and the honourable fraternity of Newmarket their own horſes. In ſhort, the matches in one place are as rational as thoſe in the other; and it is more than probable, that turnips, duſt, and dung, are all that can be found to furniſh deſcription in either.

Forgive me my friend; but a perſon like me, bred up in a philoſophic ſecluſion, is apt to regard, perhaps with too much aſperity, thoſe occurrences which ſink man below his ſtation in nature, and diminiſh the intrinſic value of humanity.

TOPOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

OAKHAM, in Rutlandſhire, is particularly remarkable for an ancient cuſtom, ſtill kept up, viz. that every peer of the realm, the firſt time he comes through this town, ſhall give a horſe-ſhoe to nail upon the caſtle gate; and if he refuſe, the bailiff of the manor has power to ſtop his coach, and take the ſhoe from one of his horſes. This is now called the Order of the Horſe-ſhoe, and it is common for the donor to have a large one made with his name ſtamped on it, and often gilt. One over the Judge's ſeat in the Aſſize Hall, is of curious workmanſhip.

Chiviothills, in Northumberland, have their name from a ſmall village, famous formerly for a free-chaſe, much uſed by Engliſh and Scots gentry; and for a fierce battle between the Engliſh and Scots hunters under the command of the Earls Douglas and Percy.

In the church-yard of Penrith, in Cumberland, are two large pyramidical pillars, about four yards in height, and five diſtant from one another, which were ſet up in memory of Owen Cæſarius, a famous hunter, who is fabled to have been of ſo enormous a ſtature, that his grave, they ſay, reached from one pillar to another.—The figures of wolves and bears in ſtone on each ſide of his grave, are in remembrance of his hunting feats on thoſe animals.

In Whitefield park, near the border of Northumberland, there were, not many years ſince, the heads of a ſtag and hound nailed upon a hawthorn-tree.—The hound chaſed the ſtag from this park, to Red Kirk, in Scotland, and back again, which cannot be leſs than one hundred and twenty-miles.—The ſtag leaped the pale, and dropped down dead on the inſide; the hound attempted to leap the pale after him, but not clearing it, fell down, and died on the outſide.

ON

ON THE DECLINE OF PUGILISM.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Cannot but lament the cruelty of that law, and the conduct of those magistrates who have thrown every impediment in the way of the practice of the noble science of boxing; and I look upon the professors of that science, as a kind of disbanded army, for whom we have made no provision. The mechanics, who at the call of glory, left their mean occupations, are now obliged to have recourse to them again; and coachmen and carmen resume the whip, instead of giving black eyes and cross-buttocks.

I know a veteran that has often won hundreds, who is reduced, like Belisarius, to spread his palm in begging for an halfpenny.—Some have been forced to exercise their art in knocking down passengers, in dark alleys and corners; while others have learned to open their fists, and ply their fingers in picking pockets. Conant, whose knuckles had been used to indent many a bruise, now clenches them only to grasp a link at the Play-house door, and Jackson employs the muscles of his brawny arm, in squeezing a lemon, or drawing a cork.

The dexterous use of the fist, is a truly British exercise; and the sturdy English have been as much renowned for their boxing, as their beef; both which are by no means suited to the watery stomachs, and weak sinews, of our enemies the French. To this nutriment, and this art, is owing that long established maxim, that one Englishman can beat three Frenchmen. A Frenchman, who piddles on a fricasee of frogs, can no more encounter with an Englishman, who feeds upon beef, than the frog in the fable could swell her little body to the size of an ox: and from hence we may conclude, on the principles of philosophy, that the elastic spring which darts from the knuckles of an Englishman, falls into the heels of a Frenchman.

Our present race of spindle-shanked beaus, had rather close with an orange wench at the play-house, than engage in a bye-battle on the stage; it is therefore no wonder that they should object to this manly practice, for which they are so ill-fitted. How can we imagine that they should stand against the buffets of a bruiser, when they might almost be patted down with the fan of a lady? An attempt was once made by Broughton to bring his study into vogue, by establishing a school for boxing, in which he was himself to be the lecturer. He invited the young gentlemen of the army, and all other men of spirit, to engage under his directions; and promised to arm their feeble wrists with mufflers, so that nothing might be apprehended by the softest head or tenderest skin. A few, indeed, were hardy enough to try a fall with him; but most of our young fellows gave up the gauntlet, for scented gloves; and loathing the mutton fists of vulgar carmen and porters, they rather chose to hang their hands in a sling, to make them white and delicate as a lady's.

I cannot but regret, that this design was not generally encouraged, as it might perhaps have abolished the use that is sometimes made of the sword; and men of honour, instead of tilting at each other, might have had satisfaction in a tight set to behind Montague-house.

The amusement of boxing, I must confess, is more immediately calculated for the vulgar, who can have no relish for the more refined pleasures of whist and the hazard-table

table. Men of fashion have found out a more genteel employment for their hands, in shuffling a pack of cards, and shaking the dice: and indeed it will appear, upon a more strict review, that most of our fashionable diversions are nothing else but different branches of gaming. What lady would boast a rout at her house, consisting of three or four hundred persons, if they were not to be drawn together by the charms of playing a rubber? and the prohibition of masquerades is hardly to be regretted, as they wanted the most essential part of their entertainments, the E. O. table.

To this polite spirit of gaming, which has diffused itself through all the fashionable world, is owing to the vast encouragement that is given to the turf; and horse-races are only esteemed, as they afford occasion for making a bet.—The same spirit draws the knowing ones together in a cock-pit, and cocks are rescued from the dung-hill, and armed with gaffles, to furnish a new species of gaming.

For this reason, among others, I cannot but regret the elegant amusement of boxing. A great part of the spectators used to be deeply interested in what was doing on the stage, and were as earnest to make an advantage of the issue of the battle, as the champions themselves.

Broughton's Amphitheatre was at once a school for boxing and gaming. Many thousands have depended upon a match; the odds have often risen at a black eye; and a large bet has been occasioned by a cross buttock; and while the house has resounded with the bangs of the combatants, it has at the same time echoed with the cries of five to one, six to one, ten to one.

The loss of this branch of gaming, is a public calamity; and I doubt not but the gentlemen of the Jockey Club, and all others, whom it may concern, will use their utmost endeavours to restore it. The many plates given all over the kingdom, have undoubtedly improved our breed of horses; and if the diversion of boxing was to meet with equal encouragement, we should certainly have a more stout and hardy race of bruisers.—It might perhaps become a fashion for gentlemen who were fond of the sport, to keep champions in training, put them in sweats, diet them, and breed up the human species with the same care, as they do cocks and horses. In course of time, this branch of gaming, like all others, would doubtless be reduced to a science: and Mendoza, in imitation of that great genius Hoyle, might oblige the public with a treatise on the fist, and calculations for laying the odds at any match of boxing.

A LAÇONIC EPISTLE FROM A GAMESTER.

To the EDITOR *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Dare say you are a knowing one. So would have you write a few papers in defence of cards, dice, and gaming in general; and I will admit you upon the *square*, introduce you at the polite gaming-houses, set you upon the turf the next meeting at Newmarket, and make your fortune at once. If you are the man I take you for, you will be wise, and do this directly, and then the odds are for you. If not, I'll hold you a hundred pounds to a China orange, that your Magazine is neglected as low and vulgar, and yourself condemned as an unfashionable blockhead.

Your's, as you behave,

WILL HAZARD.

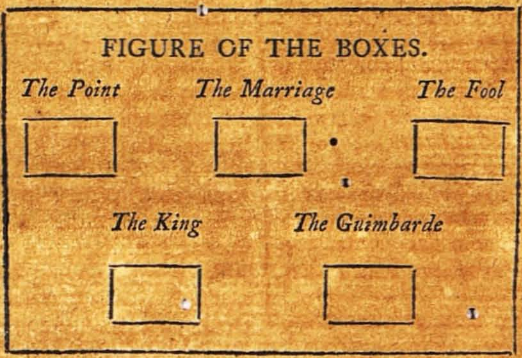
THE GAME OF GUIMBARDE; OR, THE BRIDE.

THIS game is French, and the name it bears, ſhews the pleaſure that is to be expected in playing at it. It is called Guimbarde; or, the Bride: becauſe a marriage is the principal advantage in the game. The word Guimbarde, was invented to ſignify a dance formerly in vogue, which was full of diverting poſtures.

Several perſons may play at this game, from five to eight or nine; and in that caſe they play with an entire pack of fifty-two cards; but if there be only five or ſix, all the ſmall cards to the ſix or ſeven, are thrown out, provided that there be enough to make a proper ſtock.

The players are to have a number of counters, which they value as they pleaſe, according as they intend to play, high or low.

That done, there are five little ſquare boxes, of the ſhape of a card; one is for the Guimbarde, which is the Bride; another for the King; a third for the Fool; a fourth for the Marriage; and the laſt for the Point; and theſe boxes are arranged, as in the following ſcheme.



Each player puts a counter into every box; they then ſee who is to deal; and he that deals having ſhuffled the cards, and had them cut by the player on his left hand, deals to every one five cards, by three and two; he then turns up the card that is on the top of the ſtock, and that is the trump.

But before we proceed any farther, it will be proper to explain the terms of the game.

The Point, conſiſts of three, four, or five cards, in the ſame ſuit; one or two cards make no point; and the higher always takes place of the lower; and when there are two equal points, the elder hand wins it.

The Marriage, is when the king and queen of hearts are in the ſame hand; and this is a very great advantage.

The Fool, is the knave of diamonds.

The King, is the king of hearts, ſo called by way of pre-eminence, as being the huſband of Guimbarde, who is the queen of hearts.

After every one has received his five cards, and the trump is made, they then examine their hands, to ſee if they have any of the advantages we have juſt mentioned, as the

the King, the Guimbarde, or the Fool; they may all five come together in the same hand; as when a player has the king and queen of hearts, the knave of diamonds, and one or two more hearts to make the point; for the knave or diamonds, the box belonging to the Fool; for the king of hearts, the next box; and for the queen of hearts, that of Guimbarde; and lastly, for having them both together, that of the Marriage; and when you have any of these separately, you draw, according to what it is, observing always to shew it down, before you draw it: every one then calls his Point, and the highest draws it, as has been already said.

After the Point is drawn, each player puts a counter into the same box, and that is the stake that is won by him that makes the most tricks: to win the cards, you must make at least two tricks, for if every one makes one trick, the stake remains in the box, and serves for the Point the next deal; if two players make each two tricks, the cards are won by him that makes the first two.

The Guimbarde is always the principal trump in the game, in what suit soever the trump is made. The king of hearts is the second, and the knave of diamonds the third; and these three never change; the other cards have all their common value, except the ace, which is inferior to the knave, and superior to the ten, the nine, &c.

The eldest begins the play, by leading such a card as he thinks proper, and the game is continued on, each one playing for himself, and endeavouring by all means to make two tricks, or more if he can, in order to win the cards.

There are other Marriages at this game, besides that of Guimbarde; as for example, when one plays the king of diamonds, clubs, or spades, and the queen of the same suit falls to him; and this Marriage stands good, as well as that which was made by the cards in hand.

If there is any thing further necessary to a perfect explanation of this game, it will be found in the following laws—

LAWS OF THE GAME OF GUIMBARDE.

1. If there should be a marriage made in play, he that wins it, receives a counter from each player, except him that played the queen; but if the Marriage is made in hand, nobody is exempted from playing it.

2. He that wins a Marriage in trumps, receives a counter from them only that played the king and queen.

3. It is not allowed to trump a Marriage with the king or queen of hearts, or knave of diamonds.

4. He who has the grand match in hand, that is, the king and queen of hearts, receives two counters from each player in playing the cards, besides the boxes that he draws: but when it is made on the table, it is worth only one; that is, when the king of hearts is won by Guimbarde, to whom alone the privilege of winning the king of hearts belongs.

5. One counter is paid for the Fool; but if in play he should be taken by the king or queen of hearts, he receives nothing; on the contrary, he pays a counter to the player that takes him.

6. To make a Marriage in play, the king and queen of the same suit must fall directly on one another, otherwise the Marriage does not take place.

7. He who has the queen, to a king that is played, and is to play immediately after, is obliged to play it, in order to make the Marriage, or else he pays a counter to each player, for having spoiled the match.

8. He that renounces, pays a counter to each player.

9. He that can force, or trump a card played, and does not, forfeits a counter to each player.

10. He that deals wrong, pays a counter to each, and deals again.

11. When the pack is falſe, and it is diſcovered in the courſe of the play, that deal is void; but if the deal is finiſhed, it ſtands good, as do the preceding ones.

12. No one is to play out of his turn; if he does, he forfeits a counter to each player for ſo doing.

Such is the manner of playing Guimbarde; and as the rules of it are very eaſy, and it requires very little attention, no wonder that it is found agreeable, as well as amuſing, for it is one of the moſt diverting games that we have treated of: and after two or three times playing, with a little regard to the rules, the player becomes a perfect maſter of it.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THERE is a diſorder peculiar to the Engliſh nation, which every ſeaſon makes ſtrange ravages among the natives; it ſpreads with peſtilential rapidity, and infects almoſt every rank of people.—What is ſtill more ſtrange, the people have no name for this peculiar malady, though well known to foreign phyſicians by the appellation of Epidemic Terror.

A ſeaſon is never known to paſs, in which the people are not viſited by this cruel calamity, in one ſhape or another. One year it takes the appearance of a comet, with a fiery tail; the next it threatens like flat-bottomed boats and rafts; and again it carries conſternation at the bite of a mad dog.

The people, when once infected loſe their reliſh for happineſs, saunter about with looks of deſpondence, aſk after the calamities of the day, and receive no comfort but in heightening each other's diſtreſs.—It is inſignificant how remote or near, how weak or powerful the object of terror may be, when once they reſolve to fright or be frighted, the mereſt trifles ſow conſternation and diſmay; each proportions his fears, not to the object, but to the dread he diſcovers in the countenance of others; for when once the fermentation is begun, it goes on of itſelf, though the original cauſe be diſcontinued, which firſt it ſet in motion.

A dread of mad dogs is the epidemic terror which is moſt prevalent; and, when the nation is groaning under the malignity of its influence, the people ſally from their houſes with that circumſpection, which is prudent in ſuch as expect a mad dog at every turning. The phyſician publiſhes his preſcription; the beadle prepares his halter; and a few of unuſual bravery, arm themſelves with boots and buff gloves, in order to face the enemy if he ſhould offer to attack them. In ſhort, the whole people ſtand bravely upon their defence, and ſeem by their ſpirit, to ſhew a reſolution of not being tamely bit by mad dogs any longer.

Their manner of knowing whether a dog be mad or no, ſomewhat reſembles the ancient European cuſtom of trying witches.—The old woman ſuſpected, was tied hand and foot, and thrown into the water: if ſhe ſwam, then ſhe was inſtantly carried off to be burnt for a witch; if ſhe ſunk, then indeed ſhe was acquitted of the charge, but drowned in the experiment. In the ſame manner, a crowd gather round a dog ſuſpected of madneſs, and they begin by teazing the devoted animal on every ſide; if he attempts

attempts to ſtand upon the defenſive, and bite, then he is unanimouſly found guilty, for a mad dog always ſnaps at every thing.—If, on the contrary, he ſtrives to eſcape by running away, then he can expect no compaſſion—for mad dogs always run ſtraight forward before them.

It is pleaſant enough for a neutral perſon, who has no ſhare in theſe ideal calamities, to mark the ſtages of this national diſeaſe. The terror at firſt feebly enters with a diſregarded ſtory of a little dog that had gone through a neighbouring village, that was thought to be mad by ſeveral that had ſeen him. The next account comes, that a maſtiff ran through a certain town, and had bit five geeſe, which immediately run mad, foamed at the bill, and died in great agonies ſoon after. Then comes an affecting hiſtory of a little boy bit in the leg, and gone down to be dipt in the ſalt water. When the people have ſufficiently ſhuddered at that, they are next congealed with a frightful account of a man, who was ſaid to have lately died, from a bite he had received ſome years before. This relation only prepares the way for another, ſtill more hideous, as how the maſter of a family, with ſeven ſmall children, were all bit by a mad lap-dog; and how the poor father firſt perceived the infection, by calling for a draught of water, where he ſaw the lap-dog ſwimming in the cup.

When epidemic terror is thus once excited, every morning comes loaded with ſome new diſaſter; as in ſtories of ghoſts, each loves to hear the account, though it only ſerves to make him uneaſy; ſo here each liſtens with eagerneſs, and adds to the tidings with new circumſtances of peculiar horror. A lady, for inſtance, in the country, with very weak nerves, has been frighted by the barking of a dog; and this, alas! too frequently happens. The ſtory is ſoon improved, and ſpreads, that a mad dog had frighted a lady of diſtinction. Theſe circumſtances begin to grow terrible, before they have reached the neighbouring village, and there the report is, that a lady of quality was bit by a mad maſtiff. This account every moment gathers new ſtrength, and grows more diſmal as it approaches the capital; and, by the time it has arrived in town, the lady is deſcribed with wild eyes, foaming mouth, running mad upon all fours, biting her ſervants, and at laſt ſmothered between two beds, by the advice of her doctors; while the mad maſtiff is, in the mean time, ranging the whole country over, ſlavering at the mouth, and ſeeking whom he may devour.

My landlady, a good-natured woman, but a little credulous, waked me ſome mornings ago before the uſual hour, with horror and aſtoniſhment in her looks; ſhe deſired me, if I had any regard for my ſafety, to keep within, for a few days ago, ſo diſmal an accident had happened, as to put the world upon their guard.—A mad dog, down in the country, ſhe aſſured me, had bit a farmer, who, ſoon becoming mad, ran into his own yard, and bit a fine brindled cow; the cow quickly became as mad as the man, began to foam at the mouth, and raiſing herſelf up, walking about on her hind legs, ſometimes barking like a dog, and ſometimes attempting to talk like the farmer. Upon examining the grounds of this ſtory, I found my landlady had it from one neighbour, who had it from another, who had it from good authority.

Were moſt ſtories of this nature thoroughly examined, it would be found that numbers of ſuch as have been ſaid to ſuffer, were no way injured; and that of thoſe who have been actually bitten, not one in a hundred was bit by a mad dog.

dog. Such accounts in general, therefore, only ferve to make people miferable, by falfe terrors, and fometimes fright the patient into actual phrenfy, by creating thofe fymptoms they pretended to deplore.

But even allowing three or four to die in a feafon of this terrible death, (and four is probably too large a conceffion) yet ftill it is not confidered how many are preferved in their health, and in their property, by this animal's devoted fervices. The midnight robber is kept at a diftance; the infidious thief is often detected; the healthy chafe repairs many a worn conftitution; and the poor man finds in his dog a willing affiftant, eager to leffen his toil, and content with the fmalleft retribution.

"A dog," fays one of the Englifh poets, "is an honeft creature, and I am a friend to dogs." Of all the beafts that graze the lawn, or hunt the foreft, a dog is the only animal, that leaving his fellows, attempts to cultivate the friendfhip of man; to man he looks in all his neceffities, with a fpeaking eye for affiftance; exerts for him all the little fervices in his power, with cheerfulnefs and pleafure; for him bears famine and fatigue, with patience and refignation; no injuries can abate his fidelity; no diftrefs induce him to forfake his benefactor; ftudious to pleafe, and fearing to offend, he is ftill an humble ftedfaft defendant, and in him alone fawning is not flattery. How unkind then to torture this faithful creature, who has left the foreft to claim the protection of man. How ungrateful a return to the trufty animal for all his fervices.

SPORTING INFORMATION.

THE London Gazette contains a notice, by order of the Mafter of the Horfe, ftating, that his Majefty had been pleafed to give the fum of one hundred guineas, to be run for by horfes, mares, or geldings this feafon, at the following places, viz. Newmarket (three), Salifbury, Ipfwich, Guildford, Nottingham, Winchefter, Lincoln, York, Richmond in Yorkfhire, Lewes Canterbury, Litchfield, Newcaftle-upon-Tyne, Burford, Carlifle, Afcot, and Warwick; and that the plates, which have hitherto been run for only by fix years old horfes, are not to be limited to fuc for the future, but are to extend t the following ages alfo, viz.

	ft.	lb
Four year olds, carrying	10	4
Five ditto	11	6
Six ditto	12	0
And aged ditto	12	2

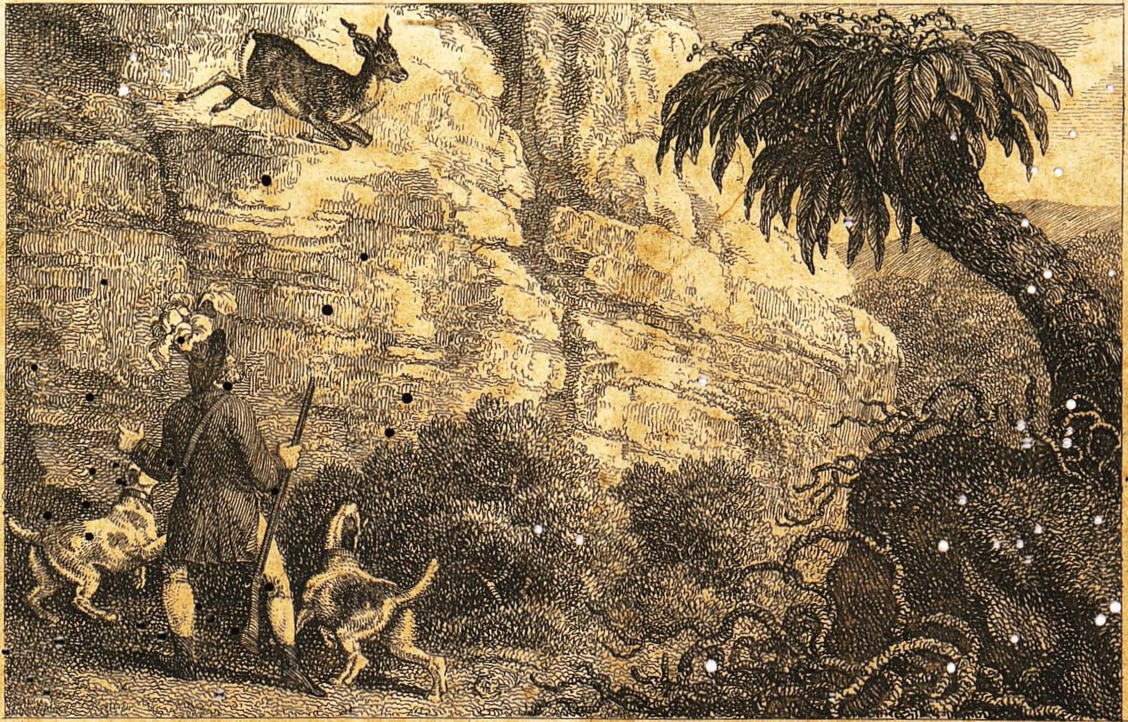
THE KAINSI, OR ROCK-LEAPING ANTELOPE.

[*An Etching by Mr. Howit.*]

The fubject from Valliant's Second Journey in Africa, vol. ii. page 27.

FOR the reft, the chafe in thefe mountains promifed to afford me neither much fport, nor any very valuable fubjects of natural hiftory. Game was very fcarce in them, and I faw hardly any thing but a particular fpecies of antelope, called by the Hottentots Kainfi, and by the Dutch Klip-fpringers (rock leapers) of which no author has yet given a perfect defcription.

The Kainfi has received from the Dutch, the appellation of Klipfpringer, on account of the eafe with which it leaps from rock to rock; and indeed of all the antelopes there is no one equal to it in agility. It is about the fize of a kid of a year old, and of a yellowifh grey colour; but its hair has this peculiarity, that, inftead of being round, pliable, and firm, like that of moft other quadrupeds, it is flat, harfh, and fo little adherent



Howitt [illegible] f

KAINSI or ROCK-LEAPING ANTELOPE.

Vide Vaillant's Second Journey, Vol. [illegible] Page [illegible]

Published Apr. 1st 1790 by [illegible]

adherent to the ſkin, that the ſlighteſt friction makes it fall off. Nothing is more eaſy, therefore, than to deprive this animal of its hair: dead or alive it is the ſame; to rub, or even to touch the animal is ſufficient. I have often endeavoured to preſerve the ſkin with the hair on it, of thoſe I have killed, but I could never ſucceed; for, whatever care I took in flaying them, the fur always came off in ſuch quantities, that the ſkin was not worth keeping.

Another peculiarity of this ſingular hair is, its being extremely fragile, ſo that if you take a tuft of it between your fingers, and twiſt it with the other hand, it will break like the barbs of a feather. This property, however, belongs not exclusively to the hair of the Kainſi; for I have obſerved it in the hair of other quadrupeds, which in the ſame manner live among the rocks.

The antelope of which I am ſpeaking, differs from the other ſpecies alſo in the ſhape of the foot, which, inſtead of being pointed like theirs, is rounded at the end; and as it is always accuſtomed, both in leaping and walking, to tread with the point of the hoof, without reſting at all on the heel, it leaves a print diſtinguiſhable from that of any other antelope in Africa.

Its fleſh is exquiſitely flavoured, and much ſought after, particularly by the hunters. Panthers and leopards too are equally fond of it; and I have been told by the Hottentots, that theſe animals unite ſeveral together to hunt the Kainſi, and, when it takes refuge on the point of ſome ſteep rock, that one of them will go to the bottom, to wait for his prey, while the others advance, and oblige it to leap from its retreats. For my part, I cannot credit theſe pretended aſſociations of animals of the tiger kind, all of which are accuſtomed to live ſolitarily, and to hunt each for himſelf; nor have I ſeen any wild beaſts, except the hyæna, the jackal, and the dog, join with others of their ſpecies, march in companies, and form ſchemes of manœuvring, either in the diſcovery or purſuit of their game.

The chaſe of the Kainſi is very amuſing. It is true, it is ſcarcely poſſible to hunt it down with dogs, as it ſoon eſcapes them by means of its inconceivable agility, and gets out of their reach on the point of ſome detached rock, where it will remain whole hours ſafe from all purſuit, and ſuſpended, as it were, above the abyſs. But in this ſituation it is excellently placed for the arrow or the ball of the huntſman; who is commonly certain of ſhooting it at pleaſure, though he is not always able to come at it when killed.

I have often been pleaſed with the exceſſive activity of the Kainſi, and once in particular, was witneſs to a moſt aſtoniſhing inſtance of it. —I was hunting one of theſe animals, when, from the nature of the place, it found itſelf ſo preſſed by my dogs, as to be on the point of being run down and taken. There were apparently no means of eſcape; ſince, before it, was a vaſt perpendicular rock, by which, its courſe was neceſſarily ſtopped. In this wall, however, which appeared to me perfectly ſmooth, was a little ridge, projecting at moſt not above two inches, which the Kainſi quickly perceived, and, leaping upon it, to my great aſtoniſhment, kept itſelf firm. I imagined, that at any rate it muſt ſoon tumble down; and my dogs too, ſo fully expected it, that they ran to the bottom of the rock, to be ready to catch it when it fell. To haſten its fall, I endeavoured to harraſs it, and make it loſe its equilibrium; and for this purpoſe I pelted it with ſtones. All at once, as if gueſſing my deſign, it collected its whole ſtrength, bounded over

my

my head, and, falling a few paces from me, darted away with the utmost speed. Notwithstanding the rapidity of its flight, it would have been easy for me to have shot it; but its leap had so surprised and amused me, that I gave it its life.—Its stratagem succeeded only with my dogs, who, confused at seeing it escape, did not return to me but with a species of shame.

OBSERVATIONS ON ARCHERY.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING heard it questioned—"Why the archers formerly succeeded against the musqueteers?"—I mean, in the following observations, to examine that query, and also take a slight view of the archery of the ancients.

The failure of the musqueteers, originated in the imperfection of fire arms, at the time of their first invention. It is, indeed, obvious, that every new art, in its infancy, will be liable to many objections, which only time and practice can remove.—But I am inclined to imagine, that the inferiority of the musquet, must be rather attributed to the want of the bayonet*, than of the lock, though both were very great defects. As men have lately advanced in the improvement of the military art, the use of fire arms has gradually declined, and the success of the battle depends upon a vigorous charge with the bayonet.—The Republicans of France, in particular, I understand, have adopted this measure; but the soldiers of that nation have always been noted for the vigour and impetuosity of their attack; and if they are not successful in the first onset, they are usually defeated.

It is true, that while a soldier, in former times, was preparing his musquet, and firing it with a match, his enemy might have discharged several arrows, and slain several men. But it seems natural to conclude, had bayonets then been invented, it would have been the policy of the former to have charged immediately with that weapon, and then the archers could have no resource but in flight, for swords, and even cross bows, would not have availed them any thing.

There are, indeed, several ways of accounting for the success of the latter; and to this double imperfection of the musquet, I shall add two, that are, perhaps, of equal importance.

Let us suppose that the archers sometimes obtained the advantage by stratagem, and that like the ancient Parthians, they counterfeited flight; they might then have halted on a sudden, discharged their arrows, and again retreated, returning occasionally to the charge, and thus fighting and retreating alternately; while, on the other hand, their defenceless pursuers, dragging along their heavy, and now useless musquets, would have formed one extensive mark for their missile weapons.

If the bowmen were mounted, and the musqueteers only on foot, the former must have been truly invincible; or even if both parties were on horseback, the former must have had an incontestible superiority; for it must appear clear to every one, that a horseman cannot manage a gun with success in the midst of a pursuit.—If also we were to allow that the cavalry were provided with pistols, instead of guns, it would make the circumstance no better; since the same objection

* I am unacquainted with the nature of fire arms at their first appearance; but I have reason to believe, that neither the lock nor the bayonet were then known.

objection respecting the want of the lock, would be equally applicable to the pistol: and what would be still more in favour of the archers is, that they could shoot their arrows to such a distance; and, while the pursuit of the enemy would be greatly retarded in loading and firing their pieces, they, on the other hand, would be gaining so much ground, and discharging volleys of arrows, before their pursuers could come up with them.

To follow the argument yet farther, we will now suppose that the archers were sometimes worsted in the beginning of an engagement; why, a retreat would be more advantageous to them than a battle; that is, it would be better for them to maintain a running sort of fight, than to stand their ground; as I have already instanced on a supposition, that the archers sometimes gained the advantage by stratagem; in fact, they might so much harrass, slaughter, and confound their pursuers, as to oblige them to relinquish the field, and at the same time the honours and advantages of the victory.—But if the musqueteers were defeated, and put to flight, they had no resource; for they could not face about, and fire their guns properly, on a sudden, in the same manner as the archers would draw their bows, or agreeable to English phrase * would bend them; and the pursuers, at the same time pouring in upon their routed squadrons, aggregate showers of arrows, the havoc and confusion must have been dreadful.

This, then, is my first argument; which, indeed, is formed upon several that are all of them equally forcible: but the second speaks to the point with more precision.—Before the improvements upon musquets, armies were arranged in deep columns, and the front was frequently made narrow, that the flank might be more extended. Let us now suppose a body of musqueteers, and an equal body of archers, drawn up in this manner, with narrow fronts and deep columns; or in square bodies, one hundred men in front, and the like number in depth, each making a body of ten thousand men; and, for the sake of argument, let us even allow that the former could fire their guns with as much expedition as the latter could shoot their arrows; still the archers would have the advantage beyond all comparison, as may be thus easily proved: of one hundred ranks of musqueteers, only five could come into action at once, and even then the first rank must kneel down, for all the guns must be pointed upon the same level, that is, the men must fire over each other's shoulders.—And I think I am accurate in saying that only five ranks can do this without confusion; or, if the first four kneel upon the ground, eight ranks may do it. Admitting then that eight ranks can fire their guns at the enemy at once, and with success, we must also admit, that every rank of archers can discharge their arrows together incessantly, and that too with as much success, if not more comparative success, than the eight ranks of musqueteers, for they can easily shoot over each other's heads; and their arrows operating upon that deep phalanx over against them, must for the most part take effect. If we suppose that no man kills more

* "The yew is a pure native of Britain, and was formerly what the oak is now, the basis of our strength. Of it the Old English yeoman made his long bow, which he vaunted nobody but an Englishman could bend. In shooting, he did not, as in other nations, keep his left hand steady, and draw his bow with his right; but keeping his right at rest upon the nerve, he pressed the whole weight of his body into the horns of his bow. Hence, probably, arose the English phrase of *bending* a bow, and the French of *drawing* one."—*Gilpin's Remarks on Forest Scenery, Book I.*

more than one enemy, and that the two ſorts of weapons are equally deſtructive, it will appear, that where the muſqueteers kill eight men, the archers kill one hundred. Thus it is I account for the ſucceſs of the latter, attributing it in part to the enemy's want of the bayonet, to the want of the lock, but above all to the manner of drawing up the troops.

Archery, in ancient times, was very much in uſe; and a body of cavalry, armed with bows and arrows, was at all times able to repulſe a body of infantry, armed with ſwords, javelins, and battle-axes; at leaſt, it was never in the power of the latter to defeat the former. Hence we are to account for the defeat of Craſſus, at the famous battle of Carræ, when Surena, the Parthian general, having treacherouſly drawn the Romans into a vaſt ſandy deſert, they had not the means of defending themſelves, being attacked on all ſides by a flying enemy, and ſlaughtered in the moſt cruel manner; ſo that of forty thouſand men, one of the fineſt armies that Rome ever produced, only ten thouſand eſcaped, twenty thouſand being ſlain, and ten thouſand taken priſoners.

I will alſo refer you to ſuch an early period as the Trojan war; when the Grecians invaded Troas with upwards of an hundred thouſand men, and the Trojans could only levy fifty thouſand, and yet the latter were ſucceſsful in ſeveral engagements; which may be attributed, in ſome meaſure, to the number of archers incorporated in their army; and the cuſtom of wearing heavy armour, and fighting with ſpears, was but then, perhaps, in it's infancy; for at a more advanced period, archery ſeems to have been in great diſrepute;—a ſmall body of men, conducted by Leonidas, being able to repulſe nearly two millions of Perſians, chiefly armed with bows and arrows; and an Alexander being able to atchieve the conqueſt of Aſia, with a handful of men.

> Addam urbes Aſiæ domitas pulſumque Niphaten,
> Fidentemque fuga Parthum verſiſque ſagittas. VIRG. Georg. III. v. 30.

The Romans too, when commanded by Craſſus, were unaccuſtomed to the Parthian mode of fighting; but when that was no longer a novelty, the conquerors were ſucceſſively overcome by Caſſius and Ventidius, and at length obliged to ſubmit to the Romans. But at the ſame time we hear of Darius, at the head of a victorius and very formidable army, flying before an hoſt of Scythians. It is, however, certain, that nothing but Parthian and Scythian arrows could penetrate through bucklers and breaſt-plates; and it was this circumſtance that gave the Grecians ſuch an amazing ſuperiority over the Perſians.

J. J. B.

(To be continued.)

P. S. In my next I ſhall conſider the queſtion—"Whether a body of archers would not, even at this day, be ſuperior to an equal number armed with muſquets?

MAJOR SEMPLE.

MAJOR Semple, of ſwindling fame, has contrived to get back again to England; he has likewiſe contrived to get the following puff on himſelf inſerted in ſome of the newſpapers of the preſent month.

"Major Semple Liſle, ſo well known to the public, arrived at Spithead a few days ago, in his Majeſty's ſhip Brilliant. It appears, that after the mutiny on board the Lady Shore, he was landed, with the officers and others, on the coaſt of

of Brazil. He came from thence, to Lisbon, and offered himself to the disposal of the crown, through his Majesty's Envoy Mr. Walpole; but his appearance not being demanded in England, he went, it seems, to Barbary, where he was employed by the Emperor of Morocco. Some time after his establishment in that country, Ministers having sent to Mr. Walpole, at Lisbon, to send him home in custody, Mr. Walpole had no other resource than to send to the Major, and acquaint him with the order of the minister; upon which the Major, very much to his credit, surrendered himself immediately to Lord St. Vincent; who, much pleased with his conduct, sent him to Lisbon in a handsome manner; and from thence his voyage has been continued on board the Brilliant. It is but justice to say, that not only the officers of the Brilliant, but all the officers of his Majesty's ships, who have come from thence, and who are acquainted with his conduct, speak very favourably of him. He gives a correct account of the mutiny, and murders committed; and speaks favourably of the conduct of the seamen and officers of the ship.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AGREEABLE to my promise, I here send you an account of the time in which the five and four-year olds ran their races.

Your's, &c.

POTSO'S.

FIVE-YEAR OLDS.

		Min.	Sec.
1743	Mr. Aislabie's Bucephalus	8	32
1744	Miss Routh's Crazy	8	28
1745	Mr. Hartley's Lemon	8	40
1746	Mr. Hunt's Jigg	8	19
1747	Miss B. Routh's Stadthold	8	19
1748	Mr. Coatsworth's Partner	8	42
1749	Mr. Routh's Looby	8	41
1750	Mr. Merk's Shakespeare	8	54
1751	Lord Portmore's Shim	8	20

FOUR-YEAR OLDS.

Two-mile Heats,

1743	Mr. Croft's Teazer got one heat, and was drawn	4	3
	Mr. Metcalf's Lady Caroline, (won)	4	4
1744	Mr. Prentice's Moorcock	4	8
1745	Mr. Harper's Blackeys	4	14
1746	Mr. Hutton's Nutmeg	4	0
1747	Mr. Parker's Cumberland	3	57
1748	Mr. Hassel's Roundhead	4	5
1749	Mr. Nelson's Blacklegs	3	58
1750	Lord Portmore's Skim	4	6
1751	Hunt's Panker	3	58
1752	Fenwick's Dutchess		

N. B. Fletcher's mare, which was but a bad second to Spinster at Hambleton, 1758, was a very good second to Cumberland at York, 1747; and Cumberland was seven seconds less in running the two miles at York, than Lady Caroline.

1745	Gathsides, at Hambleton	7	50
1746	Duke of Ancaster's Dizy	7	58
1747	Hutton's, at Malton		
1748	Spinster, at Hambleton	7	52
	Coatsworth's Tartar	8	42

KING OF NAPLES—HIS AMUSEMENTS.

THE following extract from a late entertaining publication, by Mr. N. Brooke, M.D. of Bath, on

on the manners and customs of Italy, may not be found unacceptable to our numerous readers:—

"While we were on our ramble round the bay, my friend recollecting that he had something particular to do, took the boat, and went to Naples, while I pursued on foot my inquiries with a Neapolitan cicerone, who had been hired for the purpose of explaining to me what was worthy of notice; from whom, obtaining very little information, as he was more superficial than learned, I discharged him.

"I stopt at a small house one morning, and asking the landlord what so many people were about on the sea shore; he replied that it was the King on a fishing party, but that on such occasions the spectators were not to notice his rank. I went down to see the Royal Zebedee, who was in a single waistcoat with his shirt-sleeves turned over his arm, and disposing of the fish at as hard bargains as he could; and then helped to draw ashore the net, which I staid to see effected, and I bought one of the fish. In these occupations the King frequently diverts himself, giving no inconvenience to his subjects. I wish the same could be said of him in his more frequent amusements of hunting and shooting; but I am told if any of the wild boars or other animals of the chase were to range out of his own parks or woods (where there are no fences) into those of private gentlemen or farmers, his Majesty sends immediate commands that the animals shall not be killed or driven away, and the owners of the lands are ordered not to cut down any of the trees or shrubs in the woods, but that they shall be kept as a covert for his strayed game. This violent excess of prerogative, is too oppressive to animadvertion; for the proprietors of the lands are not only prohibited from turning into cash their trees or woods, but their more precious property of grain is consumed or trampled on by animals, which they have not in their power to kill or drive away. How different is this infringement on property from that of our King and gentry, who amply pay for whatever damages a farmer sustains by the dogs or horses when in the chase."

Thus far Doctor Brooke; and here we must add the following article, shewing the disposition of the King for sports, since being himself *hunted* from his capital by those *blood hounds* the French.

"It appears, by a letter from Palermo, dated the 18th of January, that the King of Naples was, on his arrival at that place, received with the strongest demonstrations of loyalty and affection by his Sicilian subjects. Notwithstanding the fatigues of his voyage, and the death of one of his sons, he complied with the wishes of his people, and appeared at the Opera the night after his arrival. He has since indulged in his favourite amusement of hunting and shooting, and a royal proclamation has been published for the preservation of his wild boars, pheasants, woodcocks, and other game."

We must take leave here to remark upon Dr. Brooke's last observation—that our King and gentry *do not always* pay for whatever damages a farmer sustains by the dogs and horses in the chase.

ON THE CULTIVATION OF CARROTS FOR HORSES.

From a View of Suffolk Agriculture, by Arthur Young, Esq.

THERE is a district of Suffolk called the Sandlings, which is celebrated for the culture of carrots; a crop which appears to be extremely profitable, as well as peculiarly

peculiarly adapted to a light ſandy ſoil. For many years, (generally till about ſix or ſeven paſt) the principal object in the cultivation was ſending the carrots to London market by ſea; but other parts of the kingdom having rivalled them in this ſupply, carrots have of late years been cultivated chiefly for feeding horſes; and thus they now aſcertain, by the common huſbandry of a large diſtrict, that it will anſwer well to raiſe carrots for the mere objects of the teams. Mr. Young concludes the detail of this practice, by calling on all perſons who have ſands, or light ſandy loams, to determine to emancipate themſelves from the chains in which prejudice, or indolence, have bound them, to cultivate this admirable root largely and vigorouſly; to give it the beſt ſoil they have; to plough very deep; to hoe with great ſpirit, and to baniſh corn from their ſtables, as a mere luxury and barren expence that ought to be extirpated; an effect that flows very fairly, from the preference which the inſtinct of the four-footed inhabitant generally gives to carrots.

NEW GALLOWAY VOLUNTEERS.

IT was our intention not to have inſerted any more accounts of preſenting colours; but as the following has been ſent a great way, its author ſhall not be diſappointed.

On Saturday the 16th of March laſt, being the day fixed on for preſenting the New Galloway Volunteers with their colours, there was a very full meeting of the Corps. Mrs Gordon, of Renmore, then preſented them with an elegant pair of Colours, addreſſing them at the ſame time as follows:

"*Gentlemen,*

"I beg leave to preſent you with theſe colours, not only as a mark of my higheſt regard and eſteem, but alſo in full confidence, that whenever an occaſion ſhall offer, they ſhall prove an ample teſtimony of your loyalty to the beſt of Kings, and the happieſt of Conſtitutions."

The Hon. Mr. Gordon, of Renmore, Commandant of the Corps, made the following reply:

"The New Galloway Volunteers aſſure you, Madam, of their warmeſt gratitude for the honour you have conferred upon them.—Madam, they are happy in your confidence; and be aſſured that the Colours this day preſented, ſhall never be tarniſhed, from want of loyalty to our King, or attachment to our happy Government."

The Captain then preſented the Colours to the Second Lieutenant, and the Chaplain, Mr. William Gilleſpie, addreſſed himſelf to the Corps in theſe words:

"*Gentlemen,*

"I am now called on, to impreſs upon you a high veneration for the military ſtandard which your Commander has this day preſented to you, under the moſt happy auſpices. Gentlemen, it is happy for you, that you are not called on to fight under the banner of ambition, or of civil war. You have voluntarily aſſociated with one view, and I truſt alſo, with one ardour, in the glorious cauſe of defending the rights of Britons, which are now thoſe of mankind. The badges you this day wear, are honourable; they unequivocally prove you to be the friends and defenders of civil order and religious liberty: they unequivocally prove you to be the avowed enemies of thoſe, who would deprive you of every thing dear in ſociety, and valuable in exiſtence; who would poiſon the pureſt ſweets of domeſtic, of ſocial, and of civil life, and convert the peaceful walks of ſociety into a ſcene of blood, of anarchy, and of vice.

Europe

Europe is polluted with their crimes; and the blood of butchered innocence, ascending like incense to the throne of God, calls down vengeance upon their crimes.—Yours, therefore, (brethren in arms) is the cause of liberty, of humanity, and of religion. The justness of your cause, stands on the broad and immutable basis of self-defence. It is the opposition of justice to unlawful aggression—of religion, to atheism and infidelity. Europe is big with important events; nor can any man say where the cloud, which is now gathering in the political horizon, shall burst. The present eventful times, therefore, awaken the energy of every brave and reflecting mind; and I trust, Gentlemen, that when your country demands your aid, you shall do honour to the standard you have this day received. I trust your conduct shall then correspond to the dictates of your understanding; that you will bravely defend, by your arms, a cause which is approved of by your conscience; and by loyalty to your Constitution and your King, and affection to your native land, hold up the most striking proof to the world, of your attachment to true liberty, and the rights of mankind.

"O! infinite and eternal Being—Thou who dwellest in light, ineffable, and full of glory—who sittest on Thy everlasting throne, sustaining, actuating, and governing the grand and beautiful machine of the universe—who biddest nations rise into glory, or sink into obscurity; God of battles, Thou who makest the heathen rage, or the nations of the earth be troubled, or breakest the bow, or burnest the chariot in the fire, pour down Thy spirit upon us, who this day implore Thy blessing and Thy support. For if Thou art with us, great God, who can be against us. God of Mercy, long preserve, uninjured and uncorrupted, that free Constitution, which our fathers have sealed with their blood.—Eminently bless, and long preserve Thy servant, our Sovereign King George, in these eventful times, so affectingly marked with the instability of fortune, and the vicissitudes of human affairs. Endue him with all those graces and virtues, which reflect true lustre and dignity upon his exalted rank. Almighty God, preside in our Senate and our Councils; may our Legislature be distinguished for its wisdom; may our arms be crowned with victory: and if it ever shall be our lot to fight in our country's defence, may we stand true to the standard we have this day received; and contribute, as far as our power shall extend, to maintain the liberty, the security, and the prosperity of our native land. All we ask is for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.—Amen."

After the ceremony was concluded, the corps went through the various firings and evolutions, with surprising dexterity and exactness. A very numerous and respectable company were assembled on the occasion. A splendid fete was given in the evening at Renmore Castle, where many Ladies and Gentlemen were present. A great number of loyal and constitutional toasts were drank, and the evening was closed with the greatest friendship and conviviality.

W. G.

CAUSE CONCERNING THE DELIVERY OF A GUN.

TRIED AT THE CAMBRIDGE ASSIZES.

Durant, v. Osborn.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, late a Fellow Commoner of Clare Hall, in the University

University of Cambridge, againſt the defendant, as proprietor of a common cart carrying parcels from Newmarket to Cambridge, to recover the value of a gun inclosed in a deal caſe, ſent from Norwich by Marſh's waggon to Newmarket, to be forwarded from thence to Cambridge by the defendant's cart, and which the plaintiff had never received: it was directed to James Durrant, Eſq. Clare Hall, Cambridge. The gun was valued at fifteen pounds.

It being admitted that the gun arrived ſafe at Newmarket, and was delivered to the care of the defendant, the only queſtion in diſpute was, where and to whom it was delivered.

The defendant contended that it had been delivered according to the direction, and to eſtabliſh which he called a witneſs, whom he had employed to carry out parcels many years, who proved that he carried the gun the day it arrived to Clare Hall, and inquired of a perſon who he ſaw in the court, which was the plaintiff's room, and being directed to a room in a ſtaircaſe oppoſite the porter's lodge, he knocked at the door, was deſired by a gentleman to come in, to whom he ſaid, he had a caſe for Mr. Durrant, the gentleman aſked him what the carriage was, he replied 1s. 8d. he received 2s. and left it; but the plaintiff's counſel inſiſted, that the room where the gun was delivered, was not the plaintiff's, that another gentleman's name was at that time over the door, that the plaintiff had never received the gun, and that in law it was not a good delivery.

The judge, in ſumming up the evidence ſaid, he thought it was not a legal delivery, and that if the jury were of that opinion, they would find a verdict for the plaintiff, with ſuch damages as they thought he was entitled to for the loſs of the gun; but if they conceived the gun had been delivered according to the direction, they would find a verdict for the defendant. The trial laſted nearly five hours.

The Jury, after being out of Court ſome time, returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages One Guinea.

LAUGH WHEN YOU CAN.

IN our Magazine for December, page 132, we gave an account of a new comedy called *Laugh When You Can*, and from which we ſhall here give a few detached extracts:

FIRST EXTRACT.

THE KNAVISH INN-KEEPER.

Enter Coſtly from the Wing, and Waiter from the Inn.

Waiter. Welcome home, Sir—welcome from Barnet races.

Coſtly. Thank'ye, Tom, thank'ye—look!—here they are you rogue—(ſhewing money)—five hundred by the ſweepſtakes!

Waiter. What: the favourite won I ſuppoſe, Sir?

Coſtly. No—loſt! loſt on purpoſe:—hark'ye, Tom—as there are falſe dice at hazard, ſo there are falſe jockies on the turf—we knowing ones can load both when we like—heh, you take, Tom?

Waiter. I do, Sir; and I wonder who'd take you for a landlord: inſtead of being maſter of the new hotel, one would ſuppoſe you one of the firſt men in the county.

Coſtly. And ſo I am one of the firſt men in the county—isn't that the largeſt houſe, and don't it contain the beſt card-rooms, billiard-rooms, and ball-room in the county? And if you come to that, who in the county keeps ſo many ſervants and carriages, or gives ſuch dinners and ſuppers as I do?

Waiter.

Waiter. True, Sir; and if they talk of hospitality——

Costly. Ay; if they talk of hospitality—do any of them make so much of their visitors as I do?

Waiter. No; that they don't, I swear, and that's what puzzles me—whilst our house is always cramm'd with customer's, the Red Lion over the way, is deserted!—and yet old Boniface only charges half the price that you do.

Costly. That's it—that's the very reason—your best customer is your rich cockney; and he always stops at the dearest inn—always—for he fancies nothing good that's not expensive, and judges of the quality of an article, by the quantity he pays for it.—For instance now; turtle!—do you imagine half the citizens who eat turtle, like it?—no; but it must be good, because its so d—d expensive!—*(mimicking Aldermen)*—therefore let Boniface charge as high as I do——

Waiter. I understand, Sir:—but that would be very difficult.

Costly. Difficult!—impossible—but it can't be help't—in towns like Richmond, where the season is short, the bills must be long, so—hush, here's company—now to business—*(putting himself in order.)*

SECOND EXTRACT.

HOAXING.*

Enter Gossamer.

Delville. What, George!

Gossamer. What, Ned!—Ned Delville! *(shaking hands.)*

Delville. Why I haven't seen you these hundred years—but I've heard of you—ah, George! George!—I'm told you're as great a boy, and play as many monkey tricks as ever!

Gossamer. Then you're told right, Ned—I leave you and other wiseacres to follow serious, grave pursuits—for me, I'm fool enough to study mirth and merriment; and as long as I'm a man I hope I shall be a boy!

Delville. Well, well!—I see there's no reforming you—so tell me, what brings you to Richmond, George?

Gossamer. A fine girl and thirty thousand pounds!—I love them both with all my heart and soul.

Delville. And do they love you?

Gossamer. To distraction!—both ready to jump into my arms!—only the guardian! he's a little troublesome—but you know the old way—play with him like trout—tickle him into consent.

Delville. Take care, George: for how often at Westminster and at Oxford, whilst planning to trick others, have I seen you trick'd yourself?

Gossamer, Never: since I took to the glorious profession, never had the worst of it.

Delville. No: why don't you remember the boyish trick I play'd you at the Sun Inn? did'nt I lure you into the attorney's bed chamber, and coax you to let off squibs and crackers in order to get you into a law-suit?

Gossamer. You did—you did—and when the ceremony was perform'd, did'nt I run out of the room, lock you in, and leave you to pay all the costs and damages?—I say there I hoax'd you, Ned?—then again, the bet about the hogshead of claret?

Delville. Psha! nonsense that was many years ago: I defy you to succeed now.

Gossamer. Don't, don't defy me Ned?

Delville. Why s'life! have you the impudence to suppose you could make a butt of me now?

Gossamer. Of you or any man living: and if you chuse to bet me another

* To hoax a person, says the author of the play, is to make a butt—a fool of him.

another hogſhead of claret!—but you won't—you've bought experience—the burnt child, you know—heh! Ned.

Delville. Zounds! I've a great mind to accept your offer, on purpoſe to make you pay for your preſumption.

Goſſamer. Do: I'd take it as a favour, Ned,—do let me once more make a laughing ſtock of you?—do bet me a hogſhead of claret, that before to-morrow morning I don't play you as fair a trick—

Delville. Before to-morrow morning?—well—ſince you provoke me—it's a bet.

Goſſamer. (embracing him). My dear fellow, thus, and thus let me return you thanks.—I'll go to work directly—I'll go drink one bottle of Coſtly's claret, the better to ſecure whole dozens of your's?—I'll—but hold—hold—where am I to find you?

Delville. At the hotel.

Goſſamer. That's enough!—and remember now—no quibbling—if it's as fair a trick as the others, you'll acknowledge the wager's mine?

Delville. Agreed!—and by making you ſmart for your folly, I hope I ſhall ſhame you out of a conduct, devoid of all feeling, ſenſe, and morality!

Goſſamer. Morality!—nay, now—what ſyſtem is more moral than mine?

Delville.—What! why that of rationality—of ſentiment.

Goſſamer. Sentiment! pſha!—where one raſcal is preached or lectured out of his vices, thouſands are laugh'd and ridicul'd out of them: and becauſe I'm cheerful, don't fancy I want feeling!—no; I've as much ſenſibility as graver men; but the world is full enough of miſery, and rather than add to it, I often dreſs ſorrow in ſmiles I promiſe you—ſo be on your guard—remember the attorney—and laugh—laugh when you can, my boy! [*Exeunt.*

THIRD EXTRACT.

THE INN-KEEPER AGAIN.

Enter Coſtly and Waiter.

Waiter. (meeting Coſtly). Oh, Sir! you're wanted, Sir!—Alderman Plethora has been calling for you this half hour.

Coſtly. Alderman Plethora!

Waiter. Yes, Sir: he complains of bad treatment—he ſaid his phyſicians ordered him to ſleep in the country, and accordingly he came to your houſe to be ſnug and quiet——

Coſtly. Well! and was'nt he ſnug and quiet?

Waiter. No, Sir: he ſays the maid put him in a chamber over the billiard-room, and under the ball-room, ſo that he ſlept between two fires. Then you are wanted by the club—by the Sons of Friendſhip, Sir—they complain of their wine—they ſay it's execrable.

Coſtly. My wine execrable!

Waiter. Ay, they wonder ſuch ſtuff can be ſold by a landlord of your conſequence—and they deſire you'll taſte this bottle of port yourſelf?—*(Waiter has a bottle in his hand.)*

Coſtly. I taſte it!—do they want to poiſon me?—damn me if I'd drink a glaſs of it for the profit of the whole pipe: no, no—give my compliments to the Alderman and the Sons of Friendſhip—but, huſh! ſomebody's coming—this way. [*Retires.*

FOURTH EXTRACT.

HOAXING.

Goſſamer (without.) Help! murder! thieves!

Delville. S'death! what interruption's this?

Goſſamer. (without). Murder!

the door! open the door, Delville.—(Goſſamer kicks open the door in back ſcene and enters; his hair is diſordered, his waiſtcoat open, and he holds a handkerchief to his ſide, ſpotted with blood; in his other hand a piſtol.)—Support me! lead me to a chair! oh! oh! oh!—(Delville and Mrs. Mortimer place him in a chair.)

Mrs. Mortimer. Mercy! what's the matter, Sir?

Goſſamer. Aſk no queſtions; a ſurgeon—get a ſurgeon directly.—I'm wounded, and in your cauſe, Delville—look—I'm not joking now, Ned?—(Tries to ſhew his wound, but feeling pain, ſuddenly puts his handkerchief to his ſide again.)

Delville. Poor fellow!—how he bleeds!—why, where did this happen, George?

Goſſamer. Down ſtairs—with the club—with the Sons of Friendſhip, Ned—I thought to paſs a quiet day in their harmonious ſociety; but dinner was hardly on table, when one amicable gentleman knocked another down—on which—ugh!—(Feels pain, and puts his hand to his ſide.)

Delville. S'life! and did you take part in their diſpute?

Goſſamer. What could I do?—one muſt be ſociable, you know; and I kept cool, till I heard you called a ſcoundrel and a ſeducer!—then, Ned, I gave the lie: and then the preſident, who, out of pure friendſhip, carries loaded piſtols in his pocket, forced one into my hand—another into my antagoniſt's; and we fir'd till—ugh! ſtop this red ſea—ſome lint—ſome ſtyptic—or I faint—I die!

Mrs. Mortimer. In my room there's a medicine cheſt—I'll get it directly.

Delville. Hold, Madam—you muſt not ſtir?

Goſſamer. Not ſtir! what, you are one of the Sons of Friendſhip, are you, Ned?—however, I won't die for any of you—ſo I'll get it—I'll—(Raiſes himſelf up, but exhauſted by the effort, falls back in the chair.)

Delville. Zounds! was there ever any thing ſo unfortunate?—well, well—compoſe yourſelf, George—I'll get what you require, and return inſtantly—inſtantly, Madam—(Looking and frowning at Mrs. Mortimer)—ſo hope nothing from my abſence.

[*Exit at ſtage door.*

Goſſamer. Is he gone, Ma'am?

Mrs. Mortimer. He is; and will ſoon bring you aſſiſtance: and you won't—you won't die, Sir.

Goſſamer. Yes, I ſhall—I ſhall die, Ma'am; but (changing his voice and countenance) it will be with laughing—ha! ha!—there I had you, Mr. Delville.

Mrs. Mortimer. What! don't you bleed, Sir?

Goſſamer. Yes, freely of claret; but not a drop of blood! and I can afford it, for I've won a whole hogſhead by the frolic! but we're loſing time—go to that door—Sambo, who told me of your ſituation, is waiting to conduct you to your huſband—go, and for the fright I've occaſioned you, pray pardon me: I wiſh to laugh, but never at the expence of diſtreſs like your's.

Mrs. Mortimer. Sir, I'm all gratitude.

Goſſamer. Nay, nay—I'm amply paid, and—zounds! here's the butt again—here's Delville?—I muſt let the red ſea flow on—(ſits in the chair as before)—mum! look out for Sambo.

Re-enter Delville, with a phial and lint.

Delville. So, now I think on't, this may be one of his tricks.—Come, ſhew me your wound, George?

Goſſamer. Softly—kneel down, and you'll have a better view.—(Delville

(Delville kneels.)—Now's your time—(aside to Mrs. Mortimer)—(Here Goſſamer covers Delville's face with his waiſtcoat.—Sambo appears at a door in back ſcene, beckoning to Mrs. Mortimer, and ſhe walks tremblingly towards him)—Do you ſee any thing now?—(Still covering his face, and Mrs. Mortimer getting nearer the door.)

Delville. No; nothing, Sir.

[Here Mrs. Mortimer exit with Sambo, claſping her hands, all gratitude to Goſſamer; who, ſeeing ſhe is gone, jumps up, puts his handkerchief in his pocket, and buttons his waiſtcoat.]

Goſſamer. Then, do you ſee any thing now?—huzza!—there's a hoax for you!

Delville. Confuſion! where's Mrs. Mortimer?

Goſſamer. Where's my hogſhead of claret?—why, Ned! this beats the attorney!

Delville. S'death and ſhame! I'll purſue her—I'll overtake, and bring her back again.

Goſſamer (holding him.) What! and trouble me to make you a butt again?—She is by this time ſafe with her huſband?—and now, Ned—now is'nt mine a moral ſyſtem?—a ſentimental fellow would have ſhot you for your bad conduct—but I laugh you out of it: I let you live and reform! and if you will but copy the example of your honeſt negro, you'll enjoy that cheerfulneſs, a good conſcience can alone ſecure you.

Delville. Pſha! I have done with you—from this moment farewell!—and, were you not beneath my reſentment, you ſhould hear from me.

Goſſamer. And ſhan't I hear from you?—won't you ſend me the claret, Ned? won't you act like a man of honour?

Delville. You talk of honour! you! a needy faſhionable—

Goſſamer. There! there's more of the old cant again: becauſe I'm faſhionable, I can't be honourable? Oh, Ned! Ned! get rid of all your vulgar prejudices, and whereever you find virtue and merit, whether in the rich or the poor, the peer or the peaſant, learn to reſpect and admire them: ſo good night; and if you purſue Mrs. Mortimer again, be ſure I'll let the red ſea flow again—"Oh! I'm dying! dying!—there—don't you ſee any thing now?"—*(mimicking)*—ha! ha! damme, there's a hoax for you. [*Exeunt ſeparately.*

FEAST OF WIT,

OR

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

THE following comical circumſtance occurred a few weeks ago, at a country village near Horncaſtle, in Lincolnſhire:—A boy belonging to a chimney-ſweeper, at Louth, taking his uſual rounds in the country, called at a farmhouſe in the above village late in the evening; but it not being convenient to employ him till the morning, the farmer informed him he might, if he thought proper, ſleep in his barn, which he very readily agreed to. He accordingly made himſelf a comfortable bed amongſt the ſtraw, and went to reſt; ſome time in the night he was awakened by two men entering the barn with a lanthorn and candle, and each of them a ſack; he immediately ſuppoſing they were not about their lawful buſineſs, lay ſtill to watch their motions, when they began to conſult how they might place the light till they had filled their ſacks from the corn-heap. Seeing they were at a loſs how to proceed, he crept ſoftly from his couch, and with an audible voice ſaid, "*Gentlemen, I'll hold the candle.*" Turning round ſuddenly, they beheld

 the

the Knight of the Brush in his sable robes, and supposing it to be a messenger from the infernal regions come to assist them, threw down their sacks and lanthorn, and decamped, leaving poor sweep to finish his repose.

In a late *crim. con.* case, the servant who *peeped* through the hole in the wainscot, has been denominated Addison's *Spectator*.—This title would have been appropriate enough if he had not afterwards proved himself the *Tatler*.—(See trial for *crim. con.* Campbell *versus* Addison, in our last Magazine.)

The sexton of a parish church in Shropshire, lately established a curious kind of apportionment; he insisted upon a poor man, who had lost his leg by amputation, paying sixteen-pence for burying it. The pauper appealed to the rector, who said that he could not relieve him in the present case, but he would consider it in his fees when the *remainder of his body* came to be buried.

According to the Asiatic Researches, a very curious mode of trying the title to land is practised in Hindostan. Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs, and remain there till one of them is tired or complains of being stung by the insects, in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the *client*, not the *lawyer*, who *puts his foot in it*.

A RECEIPT TO MAKE A TALL MAN SHORTER.

When the Walmer corps was first drawn up to receive the Premier, they were considerably puzzled what to do with a private full four inches higher than the rest of the front rank; on the suggestion of a carpenter he was placed in the rear, a mortice being cut in the ground he stood on, just wide enough to make him appear *as flush and true, as if he had had his head planed by a line and level.*

A NEW WAY OF CRAVING OLD DEBTS.

The following is a literal copy from the Aurora, an American paper of January 22, 1799:—"A card to Jane Trisobio, at the Columbian Boarding-house, corner of Spruce and Eleven-streets.—James Ph. Pugha's compliments to the widow and administratrix to the estate of Philip Trisobio, musician and song-singer, late of the city of Philadelphia, deceased—He requests to be informed whether she is *sincerely* disposed (and *when* she purposes) to pay *without discount*, his bill against said estate, which she has already received, and will be again presented with the requisite attestation, if one walk alone to the Columbian Parnassus will suffice!—He hopes that the debt contracted in England will not affect those contracted in America, especially as none of his creditors here have put him in gaol, as was done by those in London."

BON MOT.

A man who lived with his wife not upon the most happy condition of nuptial enjoyment, having received a severe scolding from her, with hearty wishes that "the *Devil had him*," observed, "My dear, do not so often threaten me with *the Devil*; I dare say he will behave very kindly to me for having married one of his *near relations*."

All William Pitts are not, from their incessant attention to business, prevented from entering into the holy state of matrimony, for the banns were lately published in Whitehaven church, between *William Pitt* and *Dolly Younghusband*.—Maugre the place and the occasion, these names provoked something like a *general smile* in the congregation.

AFFAIR

AFFAIR OF HONOUR.

On Saturday evening, March 16, a quarrel happened at the Star and Raven at Warwick, between two *gentlemen* of the names of Cooke and Pearce, both corporals, belonging to the Warwick Volunteer Infantry, which terminated in a *duel*, but after the exchange of one fire, through the interference of the seconds, (one of whom was a tax-gatherer, the other a banker's clerk) and other friends, it was terminated to the satisfaction of all parties without any fatal consequences.—So savage were these men of *honour* against each other, that nothing less than horse pistols would satisfy their resentment, and it was a fortunate circumstance that the seconds were possessed of more humanity—for on sweeping the room the next morning, it was discovered that the pistols had been loaded with *cork-balls*, instead of leaden ones.

ANECDOTE.

The Spitfire's crew, previous to her present cruize, were paid 40l. a man prize-money. One jolly tar spent *the whole* in *two days*, and contrived to get *fifteen pounds in debt* to his landlady.

A Mr. Vogel, a French Emigrant, a man of genteel address, travelling through the North, lately arrived at Hull, where, in order to pick up a little money, being a musical man, he advertised to give a Concert, and after it to shew a few tricks upon Cards. The day after his Concert, the Mayor, Mr. E———, sent for him, when the following dialogue took place:

Mayor.—Who are you? Sir—what are you doing here? I have heard strange reports about you; among other things, that you are a Conjuror; what have you to say for yourself?

Frenchman.—Please your Vorship, I heard a strange report about you, too.

Mayor,—About me! what, fellow, have you heard about me, heh?

Frenchman.—Dat you are *no Conjuror.*

The laugh was so much against his Worship, who, the people of Hull say, has not the least pretension to being a Conjuror, that he sent the poor fellow to jail, where he now is; the Frenchman's answer is however in every one's mouth.

A man, near Chester, lately lost his wife—he was inconsolable—could not survive her, and must himself soon die for grief. A coffin, with his name engraved on the plate was bespoke, brought home, and paid for. A fortnight's woeful tribulation followed, with no alleviation to his said despair, when lo, a blooming damsel of his neighbourhood administered consolation; she revived, she charmed the melancholy mourner, caught and fired his fancy, dissipated his grief, and listened to his love. They were last week asked in church; he offered the coffin, when no longer wanted, to be raffled for at 6d. a head; but no one choosing to adventure, it was fixed up as a snug corner cupboard for the use of his intended bride.

EPITAPH ON A DECEASED WIFE.

WEEP not for me, my dearest dear,
I am not dead—but sleeping here;
Therefore make haste, prepare to die—
For shortly you must follow I.

THE FOLLOWING, WRITTEN BY A WAG UNDERNEATH.

I do not weep, my dearest life,
For I have got another wife;
And therefore cannot come to thee—
'Cause I am going to sleep with she!

A gentleman the other day meeting his gamekeeper returning from shooting, asked him which way he had been. "I've been trying Drayton Wood, your Honour!"—"Why, what took you that beat?"—"My poor wife was buried this morning, and I went to Drayton to attend the funeral; so thought I'd try the Cover in my way back."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF A HORSE.

THE following affecting incident is related in a Hull paper:—"On Saturday se'nnight, in Salt-house-lane, in this town, a noble animal, whose size, powers, and just proportions, often attracted the attention of an admiring public, fell, to rise no more! under the huge shaft of a miller's cart: he measured upwards of eighteen hands in height; and long served his master with indefatigable labour and exertion, dying under the extremity he was urged to. As the streets were piled with snow, cast out in heaps from sundry back-yards, *only two tons of flour* were loaded in the cart he *singly* drew. To alleviate this *moderate* burthen, his *humane* driver rode upon the shafts!—Not being suffered for a moment to stop and breathe, during an enormous exertion, the consequence was, the spirited animal resolutely struggled to get on, to his last breath, and *fell down dead!* At first it was supposed he had been strangled by the head-stall twisting as he fell; but, on opening him, it appeared he had died, strictly speaking—of a *broken heart!*"

SEGACITY OF A HORSE.

During the late storm two gentlemen, who were thereby detained at Weighton, and anxious to arrive at Beverley, not finding any one willing to accompany them, had it suggested to them to turn loose an old post-horse, which had travelled daily for upwards of ten years between those two towns; they determined to accept him as their guide, but after following him two hours, they began to despair of ever reaching Beverley, the snow being so deep they were obliged to walk and lead their horses. Thus situated, they communicated their fears to each other, with a full determination to follow their guide, as the only likely way to be extricated from the danger: he, regardless of the storm, kept his journey through the trackless snow, and in another hour conducted them safe to Bishop Burton, and from thence to Beverley; from whence, next morning, he was employed by a traveller to conduct him to Weighton, which he performed with safety.—*York Courant.*

DEATH OF A PUGILIST.

On Friday, Feb. 22, died at Willenhall, aged 89, Mr. Richard Broomhall, commonly known by the name of Willenhall Dick. He stood only five feet four inches and a half high, but was so remarkably strong and athletic, that he was never beaten or tired in the many boxing matches he fought on his native spot, at Birmingham, Wolverhampton, &c. till the age of 40, well remembered by the existing amateurs of the pugilistic art.

DEATH OF A YOUNG GENTLEMAN FOND OF PLAY.

The sudden death of the eldest son of a very respectable Baronet, Sir W. L——, is said to have arisen from the following circumstance: the father finding his son extremely distressed and embarrassed, took him into his library, and told him, that he would cheerfully relieve him from all his difficulties upon two conditions; that he would state the extent of them without reserve, and give him his honour, after the payment of his debts, never to play again for any considerable sum; these the son promised to comply with, and afterwards stated his debts to be twenty-two thousand pounds, which were instantly discharged.—However, not a week passed, before he unfortunately fell into his old habits, and at a sitting lost five thousand pounds more; on which

which, the next morning, he put a pistol to his head, and blew out his brains!

On Saturday, March 9, at five o'clock in the evening, a meeting took place in a field near Sandgate Castle, Kent, between Thomas Newland and Henry Sherry, Esqrs. two gentlemen belonging to the Royal South Middlesex Militia, when two balls were fired by each; the seconds then interfered, and they became reconciled. The quarrel originated from the latter gentleman being accused of attempting to seduce the affections of the former gentleman's lady.

SERIOUS DUEL.

Friday morning, March 8, a duel was fought on the beach, near Bletchington barracks, between Captain D——n and Lieutenant L——n, of the second battalion of Derbyshire Militia, in which the former was shot in the abdomen. The ball entered at the right side, and nearly passed through Mr. D.'s body; having been since extracted from his left side, hopes are entertained of his recovery.

LUDICROUS DUEL.

A few days since a dispute arose between Thomas Rogers, plasterer, and Samuel Moore, shoe-maker, both of Dorchester, which ran so high as to provoke a challenge from the shoe-maker with pistols, which was accepted by the plasterer; a pair of dragoon pistols was immediately procured, a meeting took place; and matters being properly arranged, it fell to the plasterer's lot to fire first, who threw his life into the hands of his antagonist, by discharging his pistol in the air: the other exclaimed, "thou hast done well, I am content;" and thus the affair ended!

Friday evening, March 1, a man at Brighton, named Staines, sold his wife by private contract, for 5s. and eight pots of beer, to one James Marten, of the same place; to whom he immediately surrendered her. The articles of separation and sale were formally signed by the contracting parties, and witnessed by two wedded couples who were present.

THE DISAPPOINTED GAME-KEEPER.

One day this month, as William Dann, gamekeeper to the Rev. Mr. Rideout, of Court Lodge, near Battle, was shooting in a coppice with spaniels, they flushed a woodcock, which the gamekeeper shot at, and perceptibly wounded, but not so as immediately to bring it down; he therefore waited to re-load his piece, and then went in search of the wounded bird to a spot near to which he supposed he had marked his fall, at the distance of about an hundred yards; but on looking back after a young dog which had remained behind, and on going up to him, he found the dog mouthing the wounded woodcock, which he had considerably bitten, and stripped nearly all the feathers off his back. The gamekeeper having taken the bird from the dog, smoothed up its remaining plumage, and after carrying it about twenty yards in his hand, as he thought in a state just expiring, he threw it down for the young cur to pick up, and bring after him; but before the dog could get it, the cock, to the utter astonishment of the gamekeeper, took flight, and went off in so sharp a stile and with such strength, that he could neither shoot at him in his exit, or ever after get sight of him.

The famous Irish hog, supposed to be the largest animal ever seen in this kingdom, which was lately taken to Windsor to be viewed by his Majesty, died a few days ago. The owner has agreed to give eight guineas for stuffing the skin.

William

William Jewell, Affiftant Game-keeper to Lord Sherborne, was tried before Juftice Lawrence, on Saturday, March 16, at Gloucefter Affizes, for the wilful murder of James Ayliff, in October laft. The circumftances were fo dreadfully cruel, that the whole Court and Jury were ftruck with horror. The deceafed was fufpected of poaching in his Lordfhip's manor of Eaftington; and accordingly Jewell and two others, not yet taken, furprifed the deceafed upon the ground, with two other poachers. They inftantly levelled them to the earth with bludgeons, and continued to repeat their blows, until one of Ayliff's legs was broke, his other knee-pan fractured in four places, one of his arms broke, and three of his ribs drove into his body. The poor wretches repeatedly implored mercy in vain. He furvived only to the next day. The Jury immediately found him guilty, and the Judge, in a very folemn manner, pronounced judgment to be executed, Monday, March 18, which accordingly took place.

FOOT RACES.

Wednefday morning, March 6, Stephenfon, the famous running mill-wright from Warrington, in Lancafhire, fet out to run a mile in five minutes, upon the road between Bow and Stratford, for a wager of 40l. He was very near fix minutes in going over the ground. At ftarting he feemed in ill health.

On Monday, March 4, a man named Hillditch, but more generally known by the appellation of Mad Peter, went on foot (for a rump and dozen) from Hythe to Dover, and back again, (twenty-two miles). He was one hour and twenty minutes going, and returned in one hour and thirty minutes, being ten minutes within the time allowed him.

A horfe belonging to Mr. C. Thurfton, of Stradbrook, in leaping over a five-bar'd gate, covered the length of ten yards and one foot on the level.

There is now living, at Pattrington, in Holdernefs, a woman, whofe number of children are equal to her years of age, being both twenty-feven. She married very young, and has had at a birth often three, and frequently two children. At Hull, the fifter of a late Alderman of that town has thirty children; and in Leulcoates, adjoining, a woman, forty-eight years of age, and her daughter, the youngeft of eighteen children, lately lay in at the fame time.

Lately, W. S. Green, a refpectable fhoe-maker at Portfea, who for a wager of a leg of mutton and *fmafh*, drank three pints of Cogniac brandy in half an hour. Shortly afterwards he was taken in convulfions, and died before medical affiftance could be procured. It is dreadful to relate, he has left a pregnant wife and eight children, to bemoan his lofs.

A remarkable large Shark was caught by the crew of the Royal Charlotte Indiaman, to the Southward of the line, which meafured nine feet and feven inches in length: In its maw was found part of an old blue jacket, and a whole piece of falt beef, which had been put out to frefhen, and loft from the fide a day before. This large creature had been feen to follow the fhip for fome days prior to their paffing the Line.

The houfe of Signor Petro, a firework-maker, at Sheffield, was fome days fince blown up; by which accident an officer of the Somerfetfhire Fencible Cavalry was wounded, and feveral other perfons, accidentally prefent, loft their lives.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE,

TO THE COMEDY OF THE SECRET.

Written by CHARLES MORRIS, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mr. C. KEMBLE.

IN times like these, when arm'd throughout the land,
A loyal nation forms one patriot band;
The hardy phalanx, at th' invader's boast,
Indignant smiles, and dares him to the coast.
While Albion's pride, her sail by vict'ry furl'd,
Triumphant floats—the wonder of the world.
Rous'd at the theme, the Muse would fain aspire,
And wake to rapture the heroic lyre!
But that the bard prefers an anxious claim,
And bids the Prologue smooth the road to fame.
Life's ample volume dramatists survey,
For novel characters to stock the play:
To the keen glance the variegated page
Luxurient yields materials for the stage.
Cameleon like, men's follies strike the view,
For ever changing, and for ever new.
In Fancy's loom fresh incidents are wrought,
Nature designs, and art improves the thought.
Such is the plan our author should pursue,
To fill the outline Nature's pencil drew;
Join to the comic scene a useful sense
That would correct, but yet avoid offence.
If such the task, how arduous to unite,
What may at once amuse, instruct, delight:
To mark the characters, by truth pourtray'd,
With each its proper share of light and shade:
In sentimental colours not too fine,
Nor give the hum'rous sketch too broad a line.
This night th'attempt is made, the scene's design'd
To press th'important lesson on mankind.
That active virtue, peace of mind regains,
Of errors past obliterates the stains.
'Tis in our pow'r—but what am I about?
If I say more, The *Secret* must come out.

EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, *Esq.*

Spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

IT is an adage—wond'rous old, and wise!
That—"there are Secrets in all families."
And, to put families into a fuss,
There's nothing like—a Secret to discuss.
All branches, when The Secret's thrown among 'em,
Dispute, as if the very Devil had stung 'em:
All, from the master, highest in dominion,
E'en to the scullion, hold their own opinion.

Here is a family before me, now:—
A charming looking family, I vow!
Such handsome, well-grown children, I assure you,
Do no small credit to the House of Drury.
A Secret—to some tastes we hope well-fitted—
This night, has to your notice been submitted.

What think you of it?—Hush! for there, I see,
Sits the grum father of this family.
[*Looking to the Pit.*

He is againſt the buſineſs, I ſuppoſe,
By the diſdainful curling of his noſe.

Ah! ponder well, thou critic parent, dear!
And, be not on The Secret too ſevere!
Bleſs your wiſe head!—our Secret may not ſtrike it,
But many of the family may like it.
And, learn, before The Secret you deſpiſe,
To be ill-natur'd is not to be wiſe.

Another of the family!—I ſpy him;
[*Looking to the Boxes.*
With a ſmart, lively lady, ſitting by him.
'Tis maſter Jacky—he is thinking deep
Upon The Secret.—No;—he's faſt aſleep.
Don't jog him, Madam!—he is one of thoſe
Who think as well whether they wake or doſe.
And many brothers of this family
Are as like Jacky as pea is to pea;
But ſtill, tho' dull, their preſence here, does good;
It helps to prop the Houſe—and ſo does wood.

You like The Secret, Lady fair, I'm ſure.
[*To another part of the Boxes.*
To one ſo young, a Secret is ſo pure!
Nay, vote a Secret, and 'twill always follow
All females, in the Houſe, are for it, hollow.
For you, my merry friends! we ſoon may learn [*To the Galleries.*
How your opinions on The Secret turn.
Good ſouls! you never from the queſtion ſhrink:—
You're pretty loud in telling what you think.

But, ah! there is one Secret ſtill behind,
Our Bard, to-night, has ſtruggled hard to find.
'Tis one on which depends his riſe or fail—
It is the Secret—how to pleaſe you all

ON VIEWING A BACKGAMMON TABLE.

A quo diſcimus—id docet Incert

WHAT ſome to ſordid ends abuſe,
And others, tho' leſs ſordid, uſe
To cheat themſelves, amidſt their play,
By trifling time and thought away;
Let us, as in a mirror ſee
Man's life, and it's variety;
Where various checks of mingled dye,
Each in their ranks alternate lie;
And by their various colourings, paint
Both what we are, and what we want.

Each man's a check that fills a space,
And helps to form the mottled race:
Each check a lot, by Heav'n aſſign'd
To form a ſyſtem to its mind;
Which yet, how ſtrange it may appear,
Is ſtill compos'd in character.

See then in this the type of fate,
Or Providence, that points its ſtate,
Moulding or mingling here below
The chequer'd ſhades of weal and woe;
And with its ſpots of black and white,
Diſtinguiſhing, as day and night,
Our partial griefs, allay'd with joy,
Or comforts that thoſe griefs alloy:
All wiſely plann'd, and mix'd for good,
If ſuch it were by mortals view'd;
Who partial ſee, and fondly moan,
Another's pain is not their own;
Ne'er dreaming, while their foot is ſore,
Another's ſhoe might pinch them more.

Thus they complain, as none but they
Were chequer'd with a cloudy day:
Whereas, could blindneſs but perceive,
Or Infidelity believe,
They each with wonder would confeſs,
Who has the leaſt, might ſtill have leſs:
And who the moſt might be bereft
Of all he had, and nothing left;
His ſubſtance to another giv'n,
Not more a favourite of heav'n,

However, be this as it will,
Wiſdom alone is wiſdom ſtill,
With whom 'tis evermore a rule,
To fools to ſhew herſelf a fool;
And act as far as in her lies,
Quite the reverſe that they think wiſe;
Confounding (as confounded) thoſe
Whoſe folly lifts itſelf her foes;
And only to her friends make known
This truth, "That ſhe and truth are one."
Stay then, Impatience, and attend,
Your doublings ſoon ſhall have an end,
Diſtruſt and darkneſs ſhall be o'er,
And chequer'd forms perplex no more;
But perfect day, or perfect night,
Be one eternal black or white.

EPIGRAM.

PADDY complains to all he meets,
That *graſs* will grow in Dublin ſtreets,
And cries—that all is over.
Short-ſighted blockhead, don't you ſee
Your mourning ſhould be chang'd to glee,
For then you'll live *in clover.*

VERSES

VERSES ON HIS OWN BIRTH-DAY.

WRITTEN BY THE HON. C. J. FOX.

ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

OF years I have now half a cent'ry past,
And none of the fifty so blest as the last.
How it happens my troubles thus daily should cease,
And my happiness still with my years should increase—
This defiance of Nature's more general laws
You *alone* can explain, who *alone* are the cause.

LOVE A-LA-MODE.

LOVE still commands my heart and purse,
Life else would not be worth possessing—
Yet never let me make a curse,
What Jove intended for a blessing.

If faithless Chloe should deceive,
Am I to suffer darts and anguish?
No, gentle Ladies, by your leave,
I wish to *love*, but not to *languish*!

BEAUTY.

YOU tell me that no other charms
Are mark'd when she is by;
You tell me that in crowded rooms
She fixes ev'ry eye.

I like her not—her looks are bold,
And prowl around for praise;
When ev'ry eye is fix'd on her,
Her cheek its pride displays.

The glow of vanity I've seen
Suffuse her haughty face;
But never yet the modest blush
That heightens ev'ry grace.

Those bold, unfemale, asking charms
That catch each passing eye,
Are, like the rank and gaudy flow'r,
That tempts the carrion fly.

The Daffodil obtrudes its hues
On ev'ry trav'ler's eyes—
The worthless flow'r unnoted blooms,
And unregarded dies.

Beside it droops the Violet,
Of humbler hues possess'd—
The trav'ler seeks the lowly flow'r
To wear it in his breast.

LEDYARD's PRAISE OF WOMEN.

THROUGH many a land and clime a ranger,
With toilsome steps I've held my way;
A lonely unprotected stranger:
To all the stranger's ills a prey.

While steering thus my course precarious,
My fortune still has been to find,
Men's hearts and dispositions various,
But gentle woman ever kind.

Alive to ev'ry tender feeling,
To deeds of mercy always prone;
The wounds of pain and sorrow healing,
With soft compassion's sweetest tone.

No proud delay, no dark suspicion,
Stints the free bounty of their heart;
They turn not from the sad petition,
But cheerful aid at once impart.

Form'd in benevolence of nature,
Obliging, modest, gay, and mild;
Woman's the same endearing creature,
In courtly town, in savage wild.

When parch'd with thirst, with hunger wasted,
Her friendly hand refreshment gave;
How sweet the coarsest food has tasted!
What cordial in the simple wave!

Her courteous looks, her words carressing,
Shed comfort on the fainting soul;
Woman's the stranger's general blessing,
From sultry India to the pole.

INSCRIPTION UNDER AN OAK.

HERE, trav'ler, pause a while. This ancient Oak
Will parasol thee if the sun ride high;
Or should the sudden show'r be falling fast,
Here may'st thou rest umbrella'd. All around
Is good and lovely. Hard by yonder wall
The kennel stands: the horse-flesh hanging near,
Perchance with scent unsav'ry may offend
Thy delicate nostrils; but remember thou
How sweet a perfume to the hound it yields;
And sure its useful odours will regale
More gratefully thy philosophic nose,
Than what the unprofitable violet
Wastes on the wand'ring wind. Nor wilt thou want
Such music as benevolence will love;

For from these fruitful boughs the acorns fall
Abundant, and the swine that grub around,
Shaking with restless pleasure their brief tails,
That like the tendrils of the vine curl up,
Will grunt their greedy joy. Dost thou not love
The sounds that speak enjoyment? Oh! if not—
If thou wouldst rather with inhuman ear
Hark to the warblings of some wretched bird
Bereft of freedom, sure thine heart is dead
To each good feeling, and thy spirit void
Of all that softens or enobles man.

ON THE TAX ON ARMORIAL BEARINGS.

AN EPIGRAM.

WHO'D object to a Tax that is certainly clear
To raise the Supplies many thousands a year?
When the nation is threaten'd with hostile alarms,
Is it likely a Briton will LAY DOWN HIS ARMS?

ON THE DEATH OF A LADY'S CAT.

AND is Miss Tabby from the world retir'd?
And are her lives, all her nine lives, expir'd?
What sounds so moving, as her own, can tell
How Tabby dy'd, how full of play she fell!
Begin, ye tuneful Nine, a mournful strife,
And ev'ry muse shall celebrate a life.

EPIGRAM.

ON MR.———, THE WINE MERCHANT.

THE vilest Compounds while BALDERDASH vends,
And brews his dear poison for all his good friends;
No wonder they never can get him to dine,
He's afraid they'd oblige him to drink his *own wine.*

BIBO.

SONNET.

ON SEEING A VESSEL LEAVE THE PORT.

STATELY yon vessel sails adown the tide,
To some far distant land adventurous bound;
The sailor's busy cries from side to side
Pealing among the echoing rocks resound.

A patient, thoughtless, much-enduring band,
Joyful they enter on their ocean way,
With shouts exulting leave their native land,
And know no care beyond the present day.

But is there no poor mourner left behind,
Who sorrows for a child or husband there?
Who at the howling of the midnight wind,
Will wake, and tremble in her boding pray'r?
So may her voice be heard, and Heaven be kind.
Sail on, proud ship, and be thy fortune fair.

EPITAPH ON MOSES KEAN,

THE CELEBRATED IMITATOR.

SEE, Death hath mark'd friend Moses for his own,
And seiz'd innumerous characters in one;
Yes, lev'ller Death! who deals an equal blow,
Has clos'd with Kean to act at his *own show.*
A motley groupe *his Theatre* contains,
Each acts his *real* part, and no one *feigns*
Here Moses thou wilt find, that most like thee,
Play'd off thro' life—a *course of Mimickry,*
Far worse than thine;—for *here* thou wilt behold,
What crimes were hid by GRAVITY, and GOLD:
Here wilt thou see, what vile imposing *vermine,*
Were hid by *stars* and *garters, gowns,* and *ermine.*
Here all thy *Imitations* at an end,
Thine own *true character* will *be thy friend*

CLIO.

A RECEIPT FOR SAFE WALKING.

WALK fast in snow,
In frost walk slow,
Still as you go,
Tread on your toe.

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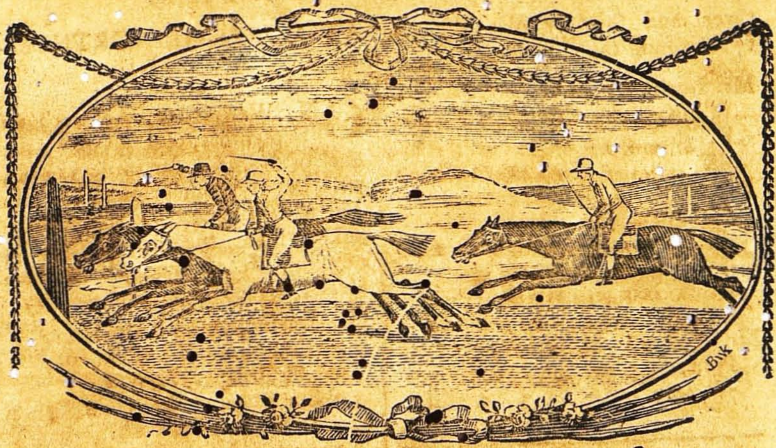
☞ RACING CALENDAR AT THE END.



THE

RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

AT SHREWSBURY.

ON Tueſday, September the 18th, 50l. for horſes, &c. that had never won a plate of that value; three yr olds, 6ſt. four yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. ſix yr. olds, 8ſt. 10lb. and aged, 9ſt.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bettiſon's b c. by PrinceFerdinand, 4 yrs old -	4	1	1
Mr. Anſon's gr. f. 3 yrs old -	1	3	3
Mr. Stephenſon's b. c. 4 yrs old -	6	2	2
Mr. Abbey's br. m. Jenny Bull, aged	2	4	dr
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. f. Petrowna, 4 yrs old	3	dr	
Mr. Dolphin's b. m. Whim, aged	5	diſ	
Mr. Lockley's b. m. Aſſignation, aged	7	dr	

Sweepſtakes of 10gs each, for three and four yr olds, that had not won Plate, Match, or Sweepſtakes, before the firſt of March, 1798: three yr olds, 7ſt. four yr olds, 8ſt. 3lb. fillies allowed 3lb.—twice round the Courſe. (13 Subſcribers.)

Ld Stamford's b. f. by Anvil, out of Scota, 3 yrs old	1
Capt. Pigot's gr. c. Black George, 4 yrs old	2

On Wedneſday the 19th, the Members' Purſe of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Stamford's ch. h. George, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb. -	1	1
Mr. Knight's b. c. Agrimony, 3 yrs old, 5ſt. 10lb.	3	2
Mr. Abbey's br. m. Jenny Bull, aged, 8ſt. 12lb.	2	3

On Thurſday the 20th, 50l. for three

three and four yr olds;—heats, twice round the Courſe.

Mr. Lockley's br. c. Hipſwell, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 7lb.	2	1	2	1
Mr. Bayley's ch. c. Conon, 4 yrs old, 9ſt. -	4	2	1	2
Capt. Pigot's gr. c. Black George, 4 yrs old, 8ſt. 10lb.	1	4	diſ	
Mr. Smith's bl. c. Pioneer, 3 yrs old, 7ſt. 10lb.	3	3	diſ	

AT LEICESTER.

ON Wedneſday the 19th of September, 50l. for horſes, &c. carrying weight for age and qualifications;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 9ſt. 6lb. -	3	1	2	1
Sir J. Leiceſter's gr. c. Blue Beard, 3 yrs old, 7ſt.	2	3	1	2
Sir G. Heathcote's b. c. Cruſade, 3 yrs old, 6ſt. 12lb.	1	2	3	3

On Thurſday the 20th, the Burgeſſes' Purſe of 50l. free for any horſe, &c. that never won a Royal Plate;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Tatton's b. h. Delamere, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ſt. 3lb. -	1	1
Mr. Clough's b. c. Hopwell, 4 yrs old, 7ſt. 3lb.	2	2
Mr. Addy's b. h. Diſpute, 5 yrs old, 8ſt.	3	3

On Friday the 21ſt, Capt. Andrews's ch. h. beat Mr. Andrews's b. h.—one mile, for 50gs.

AT MORPETH, NORTHUMBERLAND.

ON Wedneſday the 19th of September, 50l. given by the Earl of Carliſle, for three yr olds, 7ſt. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8ſt. 7lb. The winner of one Plate or Sweepſtakes, ſince the firſt of March, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—Heats, twice round.

Ld. Darlington's b. c. by Fidget, out of a ſiſter to Skyſcraper, 4 yrs old	2	1	1
Mr. J. Hutchinſon's ch. c. 4 yrs old	1	2	2
Mr. G. Nicholſon's gr. c. Butcher, 4 yrs old	5	3	3
Mr. Wilſon's ch. c. Little Iſaac, 3 yrs old	3	dr	
Mr. Robinſon's b. f. 4 yrs old -	4	dr	
Mr. T. Liddell's ch. f. 3 yrs old -	3	diſ	

On Thurſday the 20th, a Plate of 50l.

Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Dapple, by Delpini	1	1
Mr. S. Cradock's b. c. Slug	2	2

On Friday the 21ſt, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's Dapple, 4 yrs old -	1	1
Sir H. Williamſon's b. h. Bangtail, 6 yrs old	2	2

Hunter's Sweepſtakes.

Sir H. T. Vane's Albion	2	1	1
Mr. Ilderton's Creeping Kate -	3	3	2
Sir H. Williamſon's Lizard. -	1	2	dr

AT ENFIELD.

(*Concluded from page 52.*)

ON Thurſday the 20th of September, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats. With this condition, that

that the winner was to be sold for 130gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Clarendon's ch. g. High Eagle, by Ruler, aged, 9st. 1lb.	2	1	1
Mr. Palmer's ch. g. by Morwick Ball, aged, 9st. 1lb.	3	3	2
Mr. C. Day's b. f. Granadilla, 4 yrs old, 7st. 2lb.	6	4	3
Mr. Turner's b. g. Speculator, six yrs old, 9st. 1lb. (fell lame)	1	2	dr
Mr. Henwood's b. h. Partner, five yrs old, 8st. 12lb.	5	5	dr
Mr. Galwey's ch. c. 3 yrs old, 6st.	4	6	dr
Mr. Rycroft's ch. c. 3 yrs old, 6st.	dis		
Mr. Bartram's b. g. Fearnought, aged, 8st. 12lb.	dis		

AT DONCASTER.

ON Tuesday, September the 25th, the St. Leger Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (14 Subscribers.)

Sir T. Gascoigne's gr. c. Symmetry, by Delpini, out of Violet	1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Barnaby, by Stride, dam by Eclipse	2
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Honeycomb, by Drone	3
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Pushforward, by Sir Peter, out of Honest John's dam	4
Mr. Fenton's b. c. Stourton, by Delpini, out of Miss Cogden	5
Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie, by Delpini, dam by Young Marske	6
Mr. Bethell's gr. c. Spider, by Delpini, dam by King Fergus	7
Ld A. Hamilton's ch. c. by Walnut, out of Nun	8
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Basto, by Spadille	9

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by Drone, also started, but did not weigh.

4 to 1 agst Symmetry, 3 to 1 agst Honeycomb, and high odds agst the rest.

Mr. Cookson's Diamond, by Highflyer, six yrs old, 8st. 6lb. beat Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Shuttle, 5 yrs old, 8st.—four miles, for 1000gs, h. ft.

11 to 8 on Shuttle.

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 2lb. four yr olds, 7st. 5lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Trumpator, out of Betsey, 5 yrs old	4	1	1
Mr. Richardson's gr. f. Lilly of the Valley, 4 yrs old	1	2	3
Ld Stamford's bl. f. Petrina, 4 yrs old	3	3	2
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Patriot, aged	2	4	4

6 to 4 agst Mr. Harrison, 5 to 2 agst Patriot.

On Wednesday, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, for all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 10lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. The winner of any of the three Subscription Purses at York, this year, carrying 4lb. extra.—four miles.

Sir F. Standish's br. c. Stamford, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old, (4lb. extra.)	0	1
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. c. Timothy, four yrs old	0	2
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Warter, four yrs old	3	
Mr. Wentworth's br. c. Honest John, 4 yrs old	4	
Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie, 3 yrs old	5	

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Razor, 4 yrs old - 6
Mr. Pearson's b. c. Basford, 4 yrs old - 7

13 to 8 on Stamford, after the dead heat, two to 1 on him.

The last year of the renewed Doncaster Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation, for any horse, &c. bona fide the property of a Subscriber, or his declared confederate; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—four miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Shuttle, by Young Marske, 5 yrs old	1
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, 3 yrs old -	2
Mr. Wentworth's br. h. Harry Rowe, 5 yrs old	3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Filbert, 3 yrs old -	4

5 to 4 agst Shuttle, 6 to 4 agst Harry Rowe.

On Thursday, 100l. in specie, for three and four yr olds; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. Maiden colts allowed 2lb. maiden fillies, 3lb. The winner of any Subscription or Sweepstakes, carrying 4lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir F. Standish's Stamford, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old -	3	1	1
Mr. Field's b. c. Knowsley, 3 yrs old	1	2	3
Ld A Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, 3 yrs old	4	4	2
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Tartar, 4 yrs old	2	3	dr
Sir R. Winn's b. f. Imp, 3 yrs old -	dis		

6 to 4 agst Stamford, 7 to 4 agst Tartar; after the first heat, 2 to 1 agst Stamford, and after the second heat, 7 and 8 to 1 on him.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 10gs added by the Corporation, for three yr old fillies, carrying 8st. —two miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Ld A. Hamilton's br. b. f. by Walnut, out of Rosaletta	1
Mr. G. Crompton's gr. f. Agnes, by Delpini -	2
Sir R. Winn's b. f. Imp, by Weasel, out of Imperatrix	3
Mr. Artley's b. f. Dutchess, by Delpini -	4
Mr. Tatton's b. f. Milkbanktonia, by Abba Thulle, dam by Dorimond -	5

5 to 2 agst Ld A. Hamilton, 5 to 2 agst Agnes, and 7 to 4 agst Imp.

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for horses that had been regularly hunted the last season, weight, 12st.—four miles. (14 Subscribers.)

Mr. J. Johnson's b. cropt g. by Skylark, dam by Eclipse	0	1
Mr. L. Savile's b. g. Duncan, 6 yrs old -	0	2
Mr. Hewett's gr. g. Apothecary, by Drone -	3	
Mr. Manwaring's b. g. Marcus, by Aurelius, 5 yrs old	4	
Mr. Dawson's br. h. Antigallican, five yrs old	5	
Sir H. C. Ibbetson's b. g. Richmond, aged	6	
Mr. J. S. Folizambe's b. h. by Weasel	7	
Mr. Eyre's br. b. h. by Ruler, dam by Highflyer, 6 yrs old -	8	

2 to 1 agst Antigallican, 5 to 2 agst Marcus, and after the dead heat, 2 and 3 to 1 on Duncan.

On Friday, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 5st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb. Fillies allowed 3lb. maiden horses, 4lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Warter, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old - 1 1
Mr. Artley's b. f. Dutchefs, 3 yrs old - 3 2
Sir R. Winn's b. f. by Phœnomenon, 3 yrs old 2 3

10 to 1 on Warter.

NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1798.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1.

CAPTAIN Barton's b. g. by Sir Peter, out of Nofegay, 7ft. beat Mr. Corie's ch. m. by Calomel, 7ft. 7lb. both 6 yrs old, B. C. 100gs. h. ft.

Even betting.

A Sweepftakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Acrofs the Flat. (8 Subfcribers.)

Sir F. Standifh's ch. c. Split Pigeon, by Volunteer 1
Ld Grofvenor's b. c. Caper, by Meteor, out of Fairy 2

7 to 4 on Split Pigeon.

Mr. Panton's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Young Camilla, beat Mr. Watfon's b. f. Darling, by Efcape, out of Yeoman's dam, 8ft. each, Two yr old Courfe, 100gs h. ft.

7 to 4 on Darling.

Mr. Cookfon's ch. g. Hocks, by Sweetbriar, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 4lb. beat Ld Clermont's Repeator, aged, 9ft. 7lb. Two yr old Courfe, 100gs. h. ft.——5 to 4 on Hocks.

Fifty Guineas, free for any horfe, &c. four yr olds, carrying 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. fix yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. B. C.

Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1
Sir F. Standifh's br. m. Parifot, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs. old 2
Ld Sackville's b. h. Sober Robin, 6 yrs old - 3
D. of Grafton's b. c. Centinel, 4 yrs old - 4
Ld Clarendon's ch. g. High Eagle, aged - 5

3 to 1 agft Johnny, 20 to 1 agft Parifot, 11 to 8 agft Sober Robin, and 5 to 2 agft Centinel.

TUESDAY.

Mr. Panton's gr. c. by Falcon, out of Dutchefs, 7ft. 12lb. beat Mr. Watfon's f. Duplicity, by Racer, 8ft. 2lb. Two yr old Courfe, 50gs. —6 to 4 on Mr. Panton.

A Sweepftakes of 50gs each, h. ft. Acrofs the Flat.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, by Falcon, 7ft. 12lb. 1
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant, 8ft 2lb. - 2
Mr. R. Heathcote's Rofalba, 7ft. 8lb. - pd ft

6 and 7 to 4 on Combatant.

A Sweepftakes of 200gs each, h. ft. 8ft. each, firft three miles of B. C.

Mr. Cookfon's b. h. Ambrofio, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Watfon's b. h. St. George, aged - 2
Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, aged - 3

11 to 8 agft Ambrofio, 13 to 8 agft Aimator, and 4 to 1 agft St. George.

Mr. Howard's br. h. Bennington, by Rockingham, aged, 8ft. 8lb. beat Ld Sackville's ch. c. Commodore, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb. Two yr old Courfe, 50s.

3 to 1 on Bennington.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Poplar, by Diomed, 7ft. 7lb. recd. ft. from Ld Clermont's c. by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy, 8ft. D. I. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Cookson's Diamond, 8st. 5lb. agst Mr. Howard's Bennington, 7st. 3lb. D. C. 200gs. h. ft.—Off by consent.

THURSDAY.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for six yr old horses, &c. carrying 12st. R. C.

Ld G. H. Cavendish's b. h. by Jupiter - 1
Mr. Brereton's br. h. King Bladud - - 2
Mr. Hallett's b. h. Stickler, 5 yrs old - - 3

11 to 10 agst Ld G. H. Cavendish, 7 to 4 agst King Bladud, and 4 to 1 agst Stickler.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 3lb. D. I.—The late Mr. Perram, by his will, directed his Executors to pay 30gs to the winner of this Plate.

D. of Queensberry's ch. c. Egham, by Diomed 1
Mr. Girdler's b. c. by Escape 2
Mr. Golding's b. c. Bragger 3
Sir F. Standish's ch. f. by Volunteer - 4
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Combatant - - 5

5 to 2 agst Egham, 2 to 1 agst Bragger, and 2 to 1 agst Combatant.

FRIDAY.

Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Poplar, by Diomed, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Hallett's Rustic, 8st. R. M. 50gs, h. ft.

5 to 4 on Poplar.

A Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st. Across the Flat. (12 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Admiral Nelson, by John Bull, out of Olivia - 1
Mr. Cookson's b. c. Sir Harry, by Sir Peter - 2
Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin 3
Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Split Pigeon - - 4

5 to 4 agst Admiral Nelson, 7 to 4 agst Sir Harry, 10 to 1 agst Young Javelin, and 6 to 1 agst Split Pigeon.

A Subscription Handicap Plate of 50l. by two, three, and four yr olds; Two yr old Course.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Esculus, by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1
Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. 2
Sir F. Standish's c. by Precipitate, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 3
Sir C. Bunbury's Wrangler, 4 yrs old, 9st. Ld Clermont's Laurentina, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. Mr. Howorth's f. Finey, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. D. of Grafton's c. Fogram, by Escape, 2 yrs old, 5st. 9lb. and Mr. Golding's ch. f. by Pegasus, out of Brighton Belle, 2 yrs old, 5st. 9lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

Very high odds agst Esculus, 5 to 4 agst Young Javelin, and 5 to 2 agst Laurentina.

A Subscription Handicap Plate of 50l. by four, five, six yr old, and aged horses, &c. D. I.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Commodore, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1
Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, aged, 8st. 9lb. - 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. - 3
Mr. Howard's br. h. Bennington, aged, 8st. 3lb. 4
Mr. Cookson's Ambrosio, 5 yrs old, 9st. 4lb. - 5
Capt. Barton's b. g. by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. - 6

High odds agst Commodore, 4 to 1 agst Aimator, 4 to 1 agst Wrangler, 5 to 2 agst Bennington, and 7 to 4 agst Ambrosio.

AT

AT BOROUBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, the 3d of October, the Member's Plate of 50l. for horses, &c. that had not won above two 50l. plate this season; three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 8st. 12lb. The winner of one 50l. plate this season, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—3 mile heats.

Mr. Dodsworth's c. Engineer, by Star, 3 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Cradock's b. c. Slug, 4 yrs old - 3 2
Mr. Tatton's f. Milbanktonia, 3 yrs old - 2 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for all ages;—three miles. (8 subscribers.)

Sir H. T. Vane's b. f. Lopcatcher, by Young Marske, 4 yrs. old, 7st. 10lb. 1
Mr. Tatton's b. h. Delamere, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. - 2
Mr. Wentworth's Trimbush, aged, 8st. 12lb. - 3

On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for colts and fillies, that had not won more than one plate of 50l. 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. and 4 yrs old, 8st 8lb. The winner of one plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's f. Stella, by Phœnomenon, 3 yrs old - 3 1 1
Mr. Coates's f. Spiderbrusher, 3 yrs old 2 3 3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. Duncan, 3 yrs old 4 4 2
Ld A. Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, 3 yrs old 1 2 dr

On Friday the 5th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. - 1 0 1
Sir H. T. Vane's f. Lopcatcher, 4 yrs old, 7st 12lb. - 2 2 0
Mr. Tatton's Delamere, 5 yrs old, 8st 9lb. 3 3 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs for three yr old colts. 8st 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Fletcher's gr. c. Camperdown by Delpini 1
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by Drone, dam by Tandem 2
Mr. Tatton's b. c. Laborie 3
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Pushforward - 4
Mr. Fenton's c. by Delpini, out of Miss Cogdeu 5
Mr. G. Crompton's c. Basto 6

AT MONTROSE.

ON Tuesday, August the 14th, a Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir H. Williamson's b. h. Hambleton, by Dungannon, aged - 1 1
Mr. Maule's br. h. Pitforthie, 5 yrs old - 2 dr
Mr. Fletcher's Contractor, 4 yrs old - dis

On Wednesday the 15th, 50l. given by the Hon. Wm Maule, for all ages, ;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old - 1 1
Sir H. Williamson's Hambleton, aged 2 2

On Friday the 17th, a Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Kincaid's b. h. Rolliker, by Aurelius, 5 yrs old - 3 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old - 1 3 2
Mr. Maule's br. h. Pitforthie, 5 yrs old 2 2 3 dr

3 to 1 on Eliza; after the second heat, even betting between Eliza and Rolliker.

AT

AT MALTON.

ON Tuesday, October the 9th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb.—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Peirse's b. c. by Walnut, out of Contessina	1
Ld Fitzwilliam's c. Filbert, by Walnut	2
Mr. G. Crompton's c. Honeycomb	3

Mr. Peirse's colt the favourite.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for all ages, three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb.—two miles. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. Robinson's ch. f. Hippona, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old	1
Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Caroline, 5 yrs old	2
Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Lounger, 4 yrs old	3
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Tartar, 4 yrs old	4
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Spadille, out of Rosalind, 3 yrs old	5
Mr. Hutchinson's gr. c. Little Scot, 4 yrs old	6

2 to 1 on Lounger.

On Thursday the 11th, 50l. for three yr olds, carrying 6st. 6lb. four yr olds, 7st. 6lb. five yr olds, 8st. 1lb. six yr olds, 8st. 7lb. and aged, 8st. 9lb. The winner of 50l. in Plate, Match, &c. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, or a King's Plate, 5lb. extra. Mares allowed 2lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Lounger, by Drone, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Wentworth's Honest John, 4 yrs old	3	2
Mr. Hewett's Doncaster	2	dis

Even betting between Lounger and Honest John.

On Friday the 12th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 11lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. A winner of 50l. in Plate, Match, &c. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. Mares allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b. c. Honeycomb, by Drone, 3 yrs old	5	1	1
Mr. Boyes's b. c. 3 yrs old	1	4	3
Mr. Garforth's b. c. 3 yrs old	3	2	2
Mr. Peirse's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old	4	3	4
Mr. Boulton's Priscilla, 4 yrs old	2	dr	

AT DUMFRIES.

ON Tuesday, October the 9th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Oswald's br. g.	5	1	1
Mr. C. Clavering's b. h. Chiron	4	2	2
Ld Darlington's ch. c. Raby	3	3	dr
Mr. Day's br. g.	2	4	dr
Sir H. Williamson's b. h. Septem, (fell lame)	1	dr	

On Wednesday the 10th, 50l. was walked over for, by

Lord Darlington's bay horse.

On Thursday the 10th, a Produce Sweepstakes of 50gs each (Subscribers.)

Mr. Oswald's gr. f.	1
Mr. Maule's br. f.	2

A Purse of 25gs, for the beaten horses.

Mr. C. Clavering's b. h. Chiron	1	1
Mr. Day's br. g.	2	dr

AT

AT NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday, October the 11th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 10lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 6lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old	1	2	1
Mr. Phillips's br. c. 4 yrs old	4	3	2
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, 3 yrs old	3	1	dis
Mr. Bethell's gr. c. Spider, 3 yrs old,		2	dr

Ld A. Hamilton's colt came in first the third heat, but on account of his rider having crossed, was deemed distanced.—5 to 4 on the Spadille colt.

On Friday the 12th, a Silver Cup, value 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's f. Lopcatcher, by Young Marske, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb.	3	1	1
Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st 9lb.	1	2	2
Sir H Williamson's b. h. Hambleton, aged, 9st. 3lb.	2	3	3

Even betting on Mr. Harrison's horse; and after the first heat, 3 to 1 he won; after the second heat, 5 to 2 on Lopcatcher.

On Saturday the 13th, the Member's Plate of 50l. for horses that had not won more than one Plate in the present year;—3-mile heats.

Ld Derby's ch. c. by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	1	2	1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Trimbush, aged, 9st. 1lb.	2	1	2
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Ænigma, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb.	dis		

The rider of Ænigma was thrown off, by a man coming across him, when a considerable distance before the other horses.

7 to 4 on Ænigma; after the heat, 5 to 2 on Ld Derby's colt; and after the second heat, 2 to 1 on Trimbush.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15.

SIR J. Honywood's b. f. Louisa, by Javelin, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Cookson's Razor, 8st. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs h. ft.

7 to 4 on Razor.

A Sweepstakes of 60gs each, h. ft. 7st. 12lb. each. Two yr old Course.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Trumpator, out of Bounty	1
Mr. Panton's b. f. by Trumpator, out of Young Camila	2
Ld Clermont's c. by Drumator, out of Young Polly	3
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Sybil	pd ft.

2 to 1 agst the D. of Grafton, 5 to 1 agst Mr. Panton, and even betting Ld Clermont won.

Mr. R. Heathcote's b. c. Schedoni, by Pot8o's, 8st. 8lb. beat Mr. Cookson's, b. c. Speculator, 7st. 8lb. both 3 yrs old, R. M. 200gs, h. ft.

11 to 5 on Schedoni.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Hyperion, by Highflyer, recd, 65gs compromise from Mr. Watson's b. m. Doubtful, 8st. each, B. C. 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's b. h. St. George, by Highflyer, 8st. 9lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Howorth's Lop, 8st. last three miles of B. C. 100gs, 25 ft.

TUESDAY.

A Sweepstakes of 50gs each, across the flat.

Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, by Falcon, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. - 1
Ld Clermont's b. m. Hornpipe, 5 yrs old, 9st. 3lb. 2
Mr. Adams's f. Cypress, 3 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. - 3

5 to 2 agst Sparrowhawk, 5 to 2 agst Hornpipe, and 6 to 4 agst Cypress.

Fifty Pounds for 2 yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. Two yr old course.

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Trip-it, by Pot8o's, out of Fairy 1
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Mouse, by Creeper - 2
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Meteor, out of Kiss my Lady 3
Mr. Watson's b. f. Duplicity; D. of Grafton's b. c. Fogram; Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Sabre, brother to Louisa; and Mr. Golding's ch. f. by Pegasus, out of the Brighton Belle, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

9 to 2 agst Trip-it, 2 to 1 agst Mouse, 2 to 1 agst Ld Clermont, and 4 to 1 agst Mr. Golding.

WEDNESDAY.

The first Class of the October Oatlands Stakes of 30gs each, B. M.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. Lady Bull, by John Bull, out of Isabella, yrs old, 7st. 1lb. - 1
Mr. Lade's gr. c. Grey Pilot, 4 3 yrs old, 8st. - 2
Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb 3
Mr. Howard's br. h. Bennington, aged 8st. 12lb. - 4
Ld Clermont's ch. h. Spoliator, 5 yrs old, 9st. 7lb. 5
Mr. Stead's ch. h. Druid, aged, 9st. 2lb. - 6
Ld G. H. Cavendish's b. h. by Jupiter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 7
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. 8

5 to 2 agst Lady Bull, 4 to 1 agst Grey Pilot, 6 to 1 agst Young Javelin, 8 to 1 agst Druid, and 5 to 1 agst Ld G. H. Cavendish.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 11lb. six yr olds, 9st 1lb. and aged 9st. 4lb. Two middle miles of B. C.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Golding's b. f. Dimple, by Highflyer, out of Smallbones, 4 yrs old - 1
Mr. Concannon's b. f. Louisa, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. Goodison's br. g. by Fidger, 4 yrs old - 3
Mr. Perren's br. c. Emigrant, 4 yrs old - 4
Mr. Girdler's b. f. Hare, 4 yrs old - 5
Mr. Turnor's bl. c. brother to General, 3 yrs old 6

5 to 2 against Louisa, 6 to 4 agst Mr. Goodison, and 10 to 1 agst Hare.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, carrying 7st. 4lb. and three yr olds 9st. Two yr old Course. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 250gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Caper, by Meteor, out of Fairy, 3 yrs old - 1
D. of Queensberry's b. c. Egham, 3 yrs old - 2
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Meteor, 2 yrs old - 3

Mr.

Mr. Hallett's ch. c. Rustic, 3 yrs old - 4
Sir F. Standish's ch. f. by Volunteer, out of Storace, 3 yrs old - 5
Mr. Ladbroke's br. c. by Saltram, out of Neapolitan's dam, 2 yrs old - 6
Mr. Kingsman's br. c. Omrah, 2 yrs old - 7

5 to 2 agst Caper, 5 to 2 agst Egham, 4 to 1 agst Ld Clermont, and 5 to 2 against Rustic.

Mr. Cookson's b. h. Ambrosio, by Sir Peter, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Lade's b. h. Oatlands, 7st. 7lb. both 5 yrs old, D. I. 200gs, h. ft.

5 to 2 on Ambrosio.

Mr. Kingsman's b. c. Omrah, by the Arcot Arabian, recd. ft. from Mr. Howorth's c. by Buzzard, out of Druid's sister, 8st. each. Two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Thompson's Pensioner, agst Mr. Turner's Sparrowhawk, 8st. each. Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.—was off by consent.

THURSDAY.

The second Class of the October Oatlands Stakes of 30gs each, B. M.

D. of Grafton's b. m. Rattle, by Trumpator, 5 yrs. old, 8st. 6lb. - 1
Ld Clermont's br. h. Paynator, aged, 9st. 4lb. - 2
Sir F. Standish's b. h. Didelot, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. - 3
D. of Queensberry's roan c. Admiral, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 4
Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Lilliput, aged, 9st. 2lb. - 5
Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Poplar, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 6
Mr. Watson's b. m. Doubtful, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb - 7

6 to 1 agst Rattle, 4 to 1 agst Paynator, 7 to 4 agst Admiral, and 6 to 1 agst Poplar.

Mr. Cookson's Ambrosio, 5 yrs old, 9st. 12lb. Ld Sackville's Sober Robin, 6 yrs old, 9st. 9lb. and Mr. Cookson's Razor, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. paid 10gs each, which was divided between the winners of the two Classes.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 15gs each, Two yr old Course.

Mr. Turnor's bl. c. brother to General, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Drumator, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 2
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Mouse, 2 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. 3
Mr. Adams's b. f. Cypress, 3 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. - 4
Mr. Watson's f. Duplicity, 2 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. - 5

2 to 1 agst Mr. Turnor, 4 to 1 agst Ld Clermont, and 3 to 1 agst Cypress.

Ld Clermont, as owner of the second horse, recd. 21gs, being the amount of the handicap money.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 15gs each, D. I.

Mr. Lade's b. h. Oatlands, by Dungannon, 5 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. - 1
Mr. Durand's b. c. Johnny, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2
Mr. Watson's b. h. St. George, aged, 8st. 12lb. 3
Mr. Howard's b. h. Bennington, aged, 7st. 13lb. - 4
Mr. Cookson's b. c. Razor, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. - 5
Mr. Vernon's b. c. Centinel, 4 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. 6
Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb.

10 to 1 agst Oatlands, 7 to 2 agst Johnny, 5 to 1 agst St. George, and 5 to 2 agst Bennington.

Mr. Durand, as owner of the second

cond horse, recd. 30gs, being the amount of the handicap money.

AT STAFFORD.

ON Monday the 15th of October, the Town Plate of 50l. for horses, &c. that had not won more than one plate of that value, —4-mile heats.

No race, only two being entered.

On Tuesday the 16th, the Members' Plate of 50l. free for any horse, carrying weight for age, &c. —4 mile heats.

Ld Stamford's b. f. Scotilla, by Anvil, 3 yrs old, 5st. 1lb. - 1 1
Mr. Lord's b. c. Jack Andrews, 4 yrs old 2 2

AT AYR, SCOTLAND.

ON Tuesday, October the 16th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Oswald's br. c. Pentacrue, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's ch. f. Eliza, 4 yrs old - 2 2
Mr. Baird's b. m. Miss Whip, 5 yrs old - 3 dr

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, weight for age, (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Maule's Goth 1 1
Ld Darlington's St. Vitus 2 2

Mr. Fletcher's Rolliker, by Aurelius, beat Mr. Maule's Pitfortnie, by Phœnomenon,—two miles for 100gs.

On Wednesday, October the 17th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, given to the Caledonian Hunt for any horse, &c. carrying 12st.—4 mile heats, was one by

Col. Hamilton's Master Robert, by Star.

On Thursday the 18th, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for 3 yr olds.

Ld Darlington's ch. c. Raby, walked over

Fifty Pounds for all ages.

Ld Darlington's Raby, by Pegasus, 3 yrs old - 1 1
Mr. Fletcher's Rolliker, 5 yrs old - 2 2

Major Cathcart's horse beat Mr. Fletcher's horse, for 50l. rode by the owners.

AT HOLYWELL HUNT.

ON Tuesday the 16th of October, the Members' Plate of 50gs, for horses, &c. carrying 13st —2-mile heats.

Sir E. Pryce Lloyd's b. h. Squirrel - 1 1
Mr. Ed. Lloyd Lloyd's bl. g. Peppermint - 2 2
Mr. J. E. Boates's Black Puss 3 3
Major Wardle's ch. m. Miss O'Leary - 4 4

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each;—four miles.

Mr. J. Lloyd's b. c. by Dungannon, 3 yrs old 1
Sir W.W. Wynn's b. f. by Meteor, 4 yrs old - 2
Mr. H. E. Boates's b. h. Old Peter, 6 yrs - 3
Mr. W. Williams's bl. f. Miss Crotchet, 3 yrs old - 4
M. E. L. Lloyd's h. by Phœnomenon, 5 yrs old (fell)

Thursday, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, 10st.—2-mile heats.

Mr. H. E. Boates' Old Peter 1 1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. g. Ram Jam 2 2

Sir

Sir W. W. Wynn's ro. f. Protectress - 3 dr

A Sweepstakes of 5gs each, 11st. the last mile of the Course.

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. True Blue, by Trumpator 1
Sir E. P. Lloyd's Golden Dab 2

Saturday, a Handicap Stakes of 5gs each;—one mile.

Mr. E. L. Lloyd's f. by Sir Peter - 1
Sir T. Mostyn's b. h. Ram Jam 2
Mr. H. E. Boates's b. h David Gam - 3

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 13st. rode by Gentlemen;—two miles.

Mr. E. L. Lloyd's Peppermint 1
Mr. H. E. Boates's David Gam 2
Sir E. P. Lloyd's ch. h. Short Stroke - 3

AT PENRITH.

On Thursday the 18th of October, 50l. given by the Gentlemen of the Inglewood Hunt, for three and four yr olds, that never won more than the value of 50gs, in Match, Plate, or Sweepstakes;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Carter's ch. c. Aplegarth, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. - 3 1 1
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Drone, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. - 1 2 2
Mr. Hasletine's b. c. Innkeeper, four yrs old, 8st. 2lb. - 2 3 3

On Saturday the 20th, 50l. given by the town of Penrith, for horses, &c. of all ages, (Winners at any time, of a King's Plate, a great Subscription at York, or either of the Cups at Doncaster or Richmond, to be excluded)—4-mile heats.

Ld Derby's ch. c. Diomed, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. - 3 1 1
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Dapple, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. - 2 2 2
Mr. Artley's b. f. Duchess, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 1 3 dis

AT CARLISLE.

On Tuesday the 23d of October, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the Right Hon. the Earl of Carlisle, for any horse, &c. that never won the value of 50l. (Matches and Sweepstakes excepted) three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's gr. c. Little Scot, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Fenton's b. c. Stourton, 3 yrs old 2 2
Ld A. Hamilton's b. f. by Walnut, 3 yrs old 6 3
Sir H. T. Vane's b. h. Albion, aged - 7 4
Mr. Nicholson's b. h. Butcher, 5 yrs old 4 5
Ld Darlington's b. c. Plaistow, 4 yrs old 5 6
Mr. Wilson's ch. c. Little Isaac, 4 yrs old 3 7
Mr. Maxwell's b. c. Young Star, 4 yrs old - 6 8

Ld Hamilton's filly the favourite.

*** There was a dispute before starting relative to the qualification of Little Scot, who was allowed to run, on condition, that if on reference to the Jockey Club, he should be deemed disqualified, the Plate should be paid to the owner of the second horse, who claims accordingly.

On Thursday the 25th, 50l. given by the Members for the City

City, for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Fenton's b. c. Stourton, by Delpini, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 5 1 1
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c. by Drone, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 1 2 2
Mr. Wilson's ch. c. Little Isaac, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. - 2 4 5
Sir R. Winn's b. f. Imp, 3 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 6 5 5
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Sloven, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. - 4 6 4
Mr. Maxwell's ch. c. Arab, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. - 7 3 6
Lord Darlington's b. c. Plaistow, 4 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. - 3 dr

Even betting Sir H. Williamson or Mr. Hutchinson won.

On Saturday the 27th, 50l. given by the Members of the Cumberland Hunt, &c.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's gr. c. Little Scot, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 1 1
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. Ænigma, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 2
Mr. Mangle's b. h. Merry Lad, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 3 3
Col. Clavering's b. h. Chiron, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. 4 4
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Dapple, 4 yrs old, 8st. ran on the wrong side of a Post dis

Dapple the favourite.

On Friday the 2d of November, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, carrying 8st.—3-mile heats.

Capt. Lauderdale's gr. c. Little Scot, by Delpini 1 3 1
Sir H. T. Vane's gr. c. Dapple - 2 1 3
Ld Derby's ch. c. by Diomed - 3 2 2

Dapple the favourite.

NEWMARKET HOUGHTON MEETING.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29.

MR. R. Heathcote's b. c. Schedoni, by Pot8o's, 3 yrs old, beat Mr. Cookson's b. c. Deplorable, 4 yrs old, 8st. each, Across the Flat, 200gs.—4 to 1 on Schedoni.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Sober Robin, by Ruler, 6 yrs old, 9st. beat Mr. Cookson's ch. g. Hocks, 4 yrs old, 6st. First half of Ab. M. 50gs.—5 to 4 on Sober Robin.

The Main of the October Oatlands Stakes, of 50gs. each, B. M.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. Lady Bull, by John Bull, 3 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. - 1
Mr. Lade's gr. c. Grey Pilot, 4 yrs old, 7st. 11lb. 2
D. of Grafton's b. m. Rattle, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. - 3
Ld Clermont's bl. h. Paynator, aged, 9st. 1lb. 4

13 to 8 agst Lady Bull, 6 to 1 agst Grey Pilot, 7 to 4 agst Rattle, and 5 to 1 agst Paynator.

A Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 40 ft. R. M.

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Razor, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. - 1
Mr. Perrin's b. c. Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 2
Mr. Cussan's b. c. Young Spear, 3 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. pd ft

3 to 4 to 1 on Young Javelin.

A Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. from the Starting Post of B. C. to the Duke's Stand.

Ld Clermont's b. h. Aimator, by Trumpator, aged, 8st. 5lb. 1
Mr. Howard's br. h. Bennington, aged, 7st. 7lb. 2
Ld Sackville's ch. c. Commodore, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3

5 to

5 to 4 on Aimator, 3 to 1 agst Bennington, and 5 to 2 agst Commodore.

A Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. D. I.

D. of Bedford's c. by Dragon, out of Cælia's dam, 8st. (dead) paid forfeit; of which, by agreement, Sir C. Bunbury's f. by Escape, out of Fleacatcher, 7st. 7lb. recd. 35gs, and the D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Trumpator, out of a sister to Seagull, 7st. 7lb. the remainder.

TUESDAY.

Fifty Pounds for two yr olds, carrying a feather, three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. last three miles of B. C.—With this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 300gs if demanded, &c.

Mr. Watson's b. h. St. George, by Highflyer, aged 1
Mr. Concannon's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, 3 yrs old 2
Sir F. Standish's br. m. Parisot, 5 yrs old - 3

6 to 4 on St. George, 4 to 1 agst Sparrowhawk, and 23 to 8 agst Parisot.

Mr. Cookson's b. c. Speculator, by Dragon, 8st. 7lb. recd. 16gs from C. Bunbury's ch. c. Poplar, 8st. 3lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.

Ld Clermont's c. by Drumator, recd. 15gs from Mr. F. Bullock's b. c. Sabre, brother to Louisia, 8st. each, First half of Ab. M. 25gs.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, out of Laïs, recd. two Lottery Tickets from Mr. Treves's f. Speranza, by Dragon, 8st. 2lb. each. Two yr old Course for five Lottery Tickets.

WEDNESDAY.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. Commodore, by Volunteer, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Cookson's b. c. Speculator, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. Ab. M. 50gs, h. ft.

2 to 1 on Speculator.

Sir C. Bunbury's b c. Wrangler, by Diomed, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Concannon's b. f. Reluctance, (late Dimple) 8st 4lb. Clermont Course, 25gs.

6 to 5 on Reluctance.

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Drumator, 2 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. beat Sir C. Bunbury's ch. c. Poplar, 3 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. Two yr old Course, 25gs.

13 to 8 on Poplar.

A Subscription Handicap Plate of 50l. for three yr olds and upwards. Clermont Course.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Wrangler, by Diomed, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. - 1
D. of Queensberry's b. g. by Fidget, 4 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 2
Mr. Howard's b. h. Bennington, aged, 8st. - 3
Mr. Adams's b. c. Humbug, (late Deplorable) 4 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. - 4

Mr. Lade's b. h. Oatlands, 5 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. Ld Clermont's b. m. Hornpipe, 5 yrs old, 8st. Mr. Concannon's b. f. Reluctance, 4 yrs old, 7st. 1lb. and Mr. Perren's b. c. Young Javelin, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4.

4 to 1 agst Wrangler, 6 to 1 agst the D. of Queensberry, and 3 to 1 agst Oatlands.

A Sweep-

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each.—Two yr old Course.

Mr. Thompson's b. c. Pensioner, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. - 1
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Meteor, 2 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. 2
Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Saltram, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. 3

6 to 4 agst Pensioner.

Mr. Cookson's br. c. Razor, by Trumpator, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Concannon's Louisa, 8st. both 4 yrs old,—Two yr old Course, 25gs.

6 to 5 on Razor.

Mr. Thompson's b. c. Pensioner, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 8st. beat Mr. Adams's b. c. Humbug, (late Deplorable) 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb.—Two yr old Course, 15gs.

11 to 8 on Humbug.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

EPSOM, 1799.

Nominations for the Woodcot Stakes:

SIR F. Poole's br. f. by Mentor, out of the dam of Duchess of Limbs.
Ld Egremont's b.f. by Woodpecker, out of Camilla.
Mr. R. Heathcote names Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Meteor, out of a sister to Tickle Toby.
Ld Clermont's bl. c. by Trumpator, out of Nerina.
Mr. Golding's b. c. by Pegasus, out of Smallbones.
Mr Durand's br. c. Prince, by Trumpator, dam by Dungannon.
Mr. Harris's b. c. by Dungannon, out of a sister to Noble.

Mr. Durand has another Subscription, for which nothing was named.

STAMFORD, 1799.

FIRST DAY.

Nominations for the Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for two yr olds:

Mr. Swinfen's c. by Restless, out of Rosaletta.
Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. f. by Overton, out of a Diomed mare.
Rd Condes's f. by Trumpator, out of a sister to Seagull.
Mr. T. Fisher's b. c. by Buzzard, dam by Highflyer, out of Elm's dam.
Mr. Addy's b. f. by Recruit.
Mr. Panton's c. by Trumpator, bought of Mr. Vernon.
Mr. R. Heathcote's f. by Meteor, out of Winnifred.

DAY BEFORE THE YORK SPRING MEETING, 1799.

Mr. Wentworth's Barnaby, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. Dodsworth's Syrius, 8st. 100gs each, h. ft.—Three miles.

SATURDAY BEFORE THE AUGUST MEETING, 1799.

Sir T. Gascoigne's Timothy, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. Wentworth's Tartar, 8st. for 200gs, h. ft.—Four miles.

DONCASTER, 1800.

FIRST DAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft.—Four miles.

Sir C. Turner's Zachariah, 8st. 6lb.
Ld Fitzwilliam's c. by Overton, out of a Phænomenon mare, 8st. 2lb.
Mr. Wentworth's Roxana, sister to Ambrosio, 8st.